

MARVEL®

© 1994 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



75¢
3
JULY
02475

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

#3 IN A TWELVE-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES

MARVEL SUPER HEROES SECRET WARS™

THE CRISIS
WITHIN!



ZECK

Transported to a strange planet by a force from beyond the universe, the mightiest Super Heroes and Super-Villains of all have been gathered to fight the ultimate war! The first battles have been fought. Prisoners have been taken. And now, in their separate headquarters the warring factions lick their wounds, marshal their strength, and ponder their plans of war!

**Stan
Lee**
PRESENTS:

MARVEL SUPER HEROES SECRET WARS™

TEMPEST WITHOUT, CRISIS WITHIN!

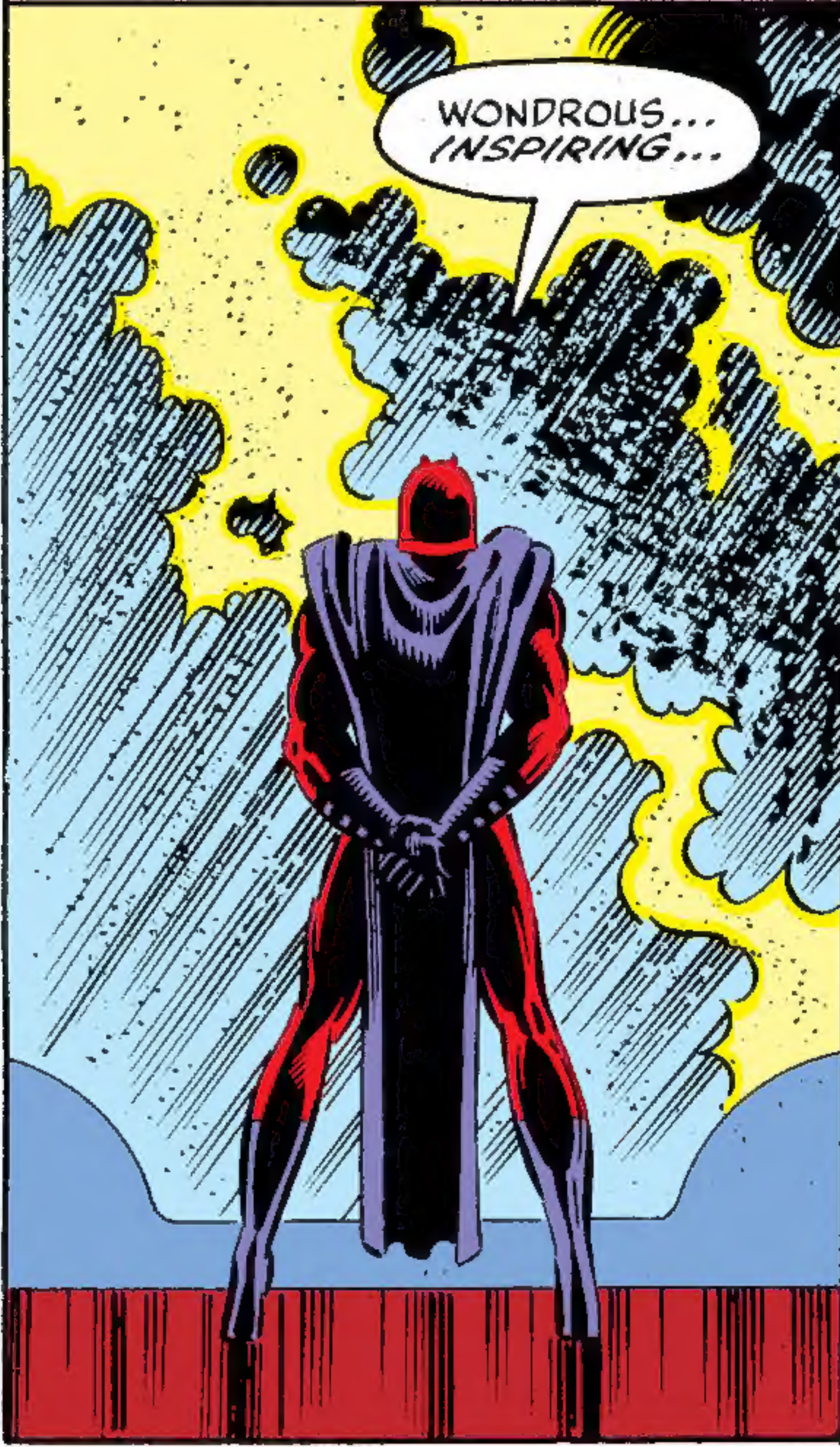
DOMINATING A BIZARRE, ALIEN PLAIN, A MENACING STRUCTURE FAR MORE MASSIVE THAN ANY ON EARTH STANDS!

IT IS A FORTRESS OF AWESOME STRENGTH! YET, IT SHUDDERS AS THOUGH MADE OF STRAW BEFORE THE INCOMPREHENSIBLE POWER OF THE STORM-- A STORM WHOSE FURY WOULD TEAR A MORTAL LIMB FROM LIMB IN AN INSTANT!

FAR MORE DANGEROUS THAN THE STORM OUTSIDE THE FORTRESS, HOWEVER, IS THE MAN WITHIN!

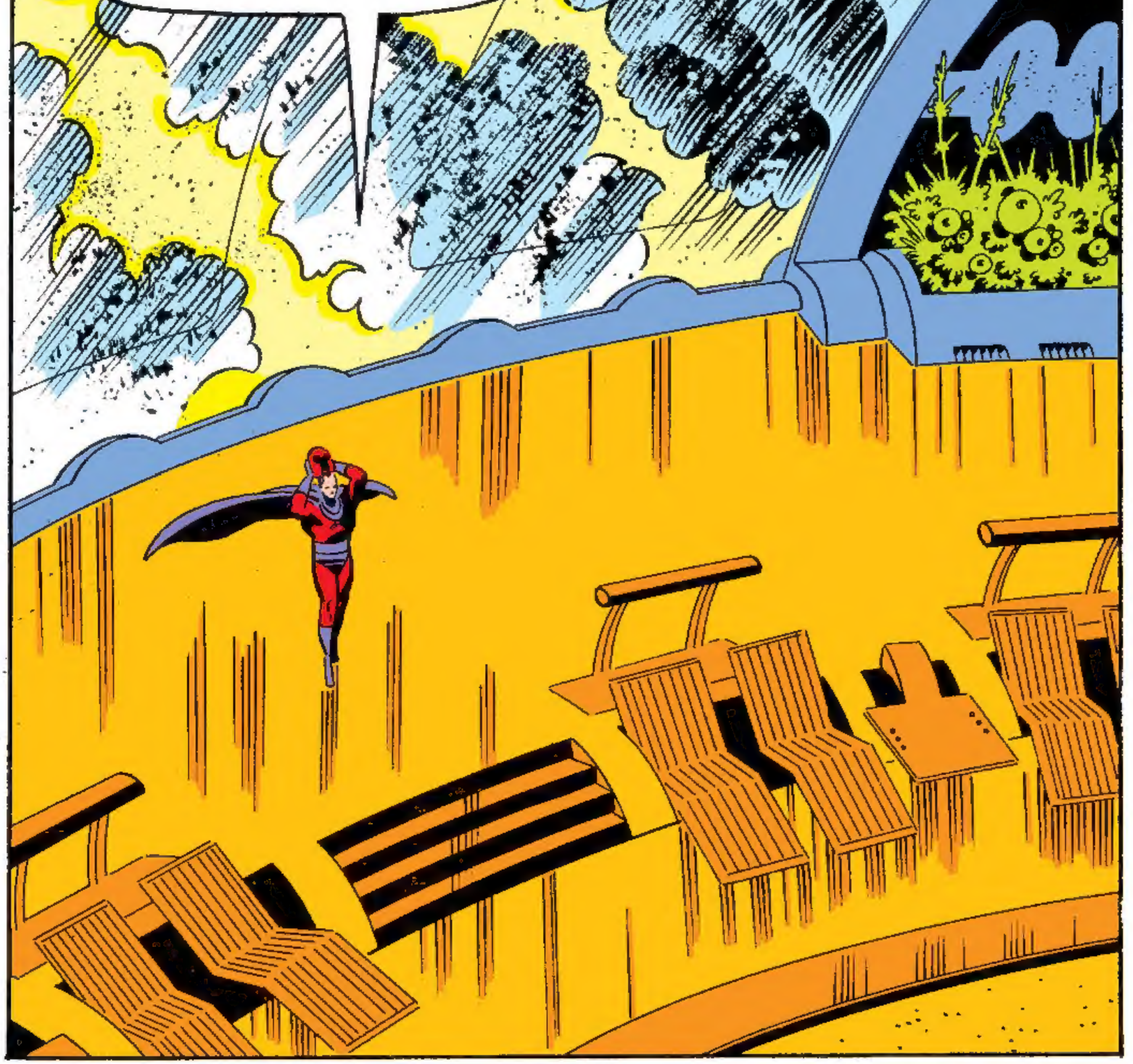
JIM SHOOTER — WRITER
MICHAEL ZECK — PENCILER
JOHN BEATTY — INKER
CHRISTIE SCHEELE — COLORIST
TOM DEFALCO — EDITOR

SUCH IS THE TERRIFYING, MAJESTIC MIGHT OF THE MAN CALLED MAGNETO...

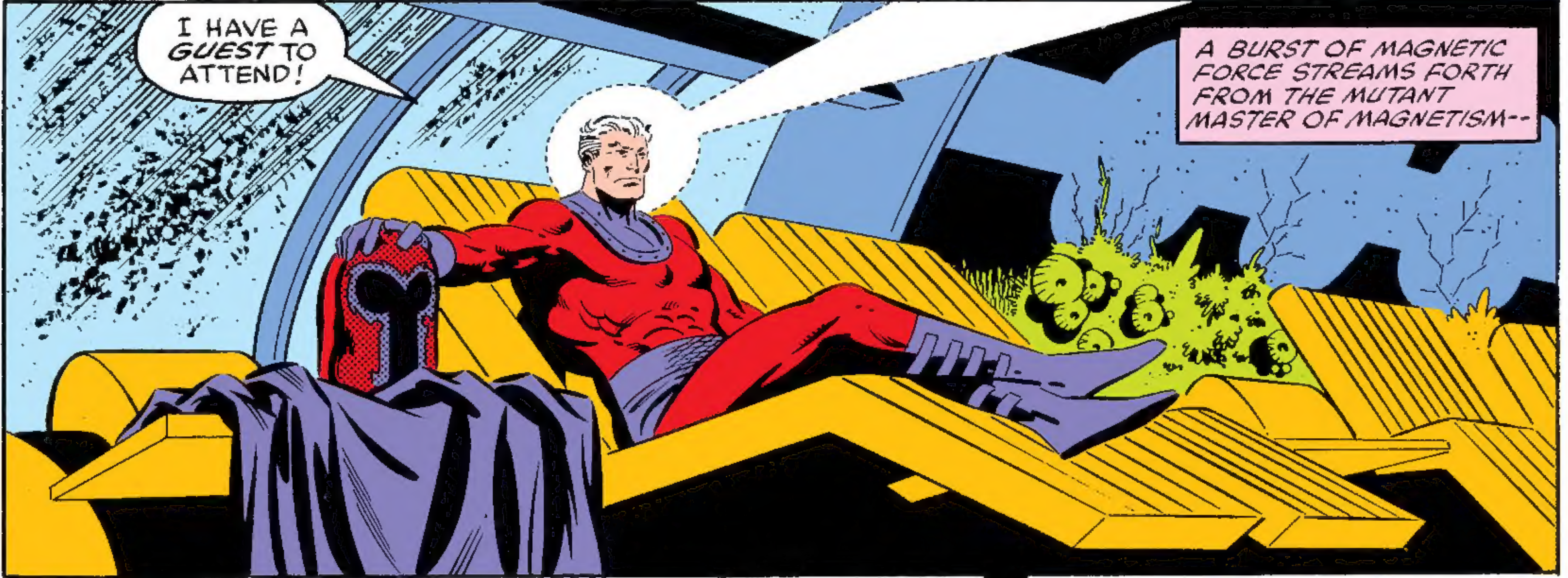


WONDROUS...
INSPIRING...

BUT "LET THE STORM
RAGE EVER STRONGER!"

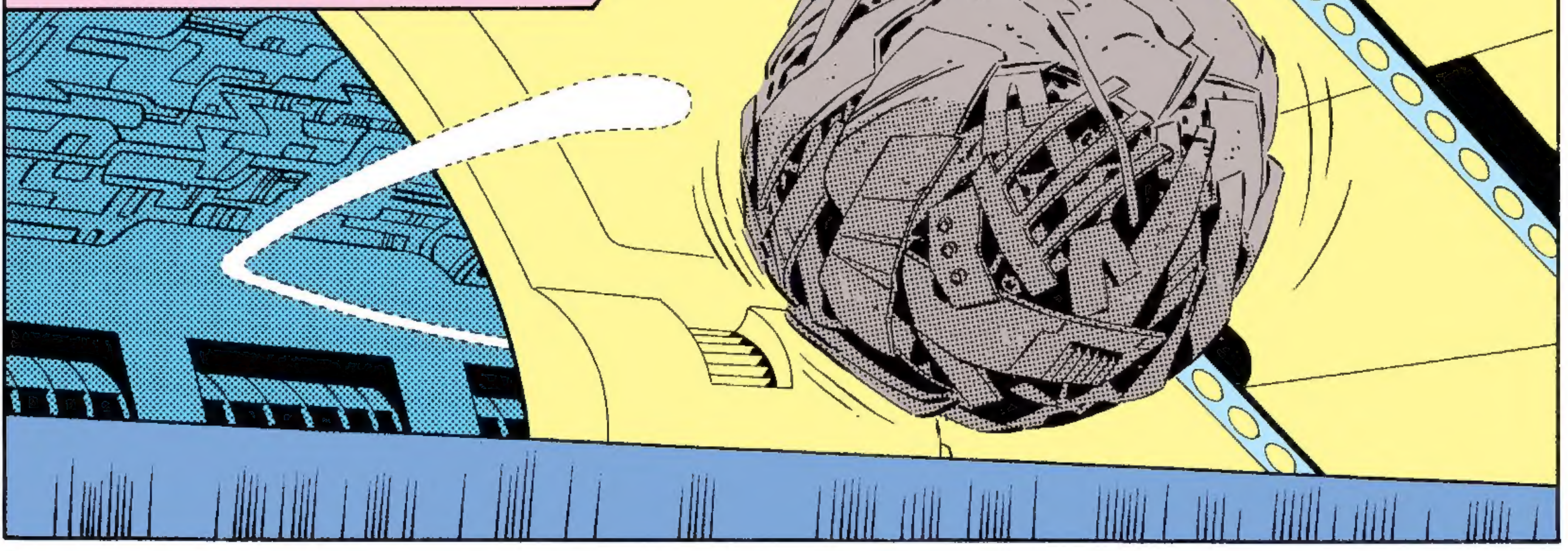


I HAVE A
GUEST TO
ATTEND!

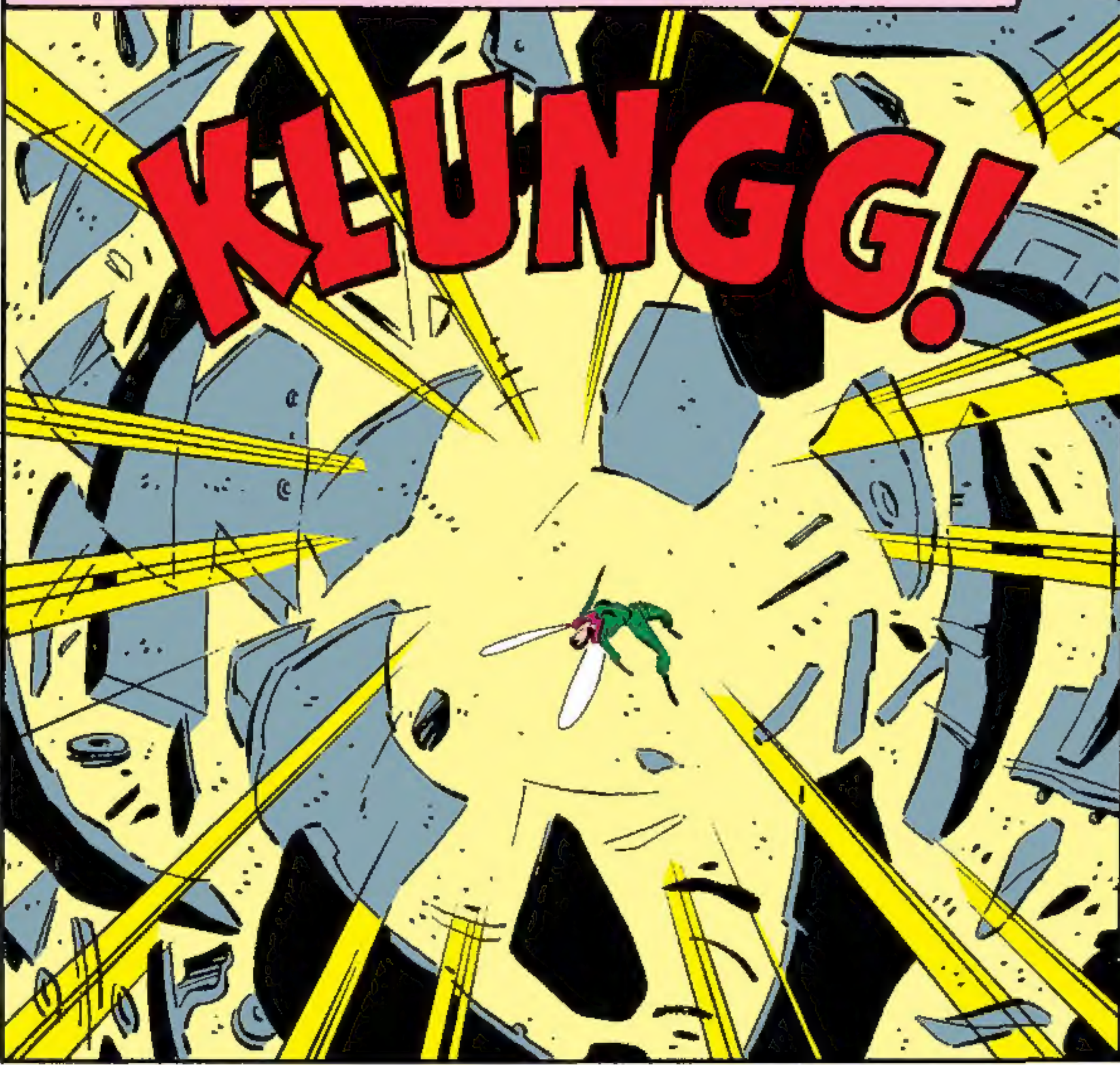


A BURST OF MAGNETIC
FORCE STREAMS FORTH
FROM THE MUTANT
MASTER OF MAGNETISM--

--SNAKING THROUGH LABYRINTHINE CORRIDORS
TO A VAST HANGAR DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF
THE FORTRESS, WHERE A MAKESHIFT
METALLIC PRISON HOVERS SUSPENDED
MAGNETICALLY IN MIDAIR!



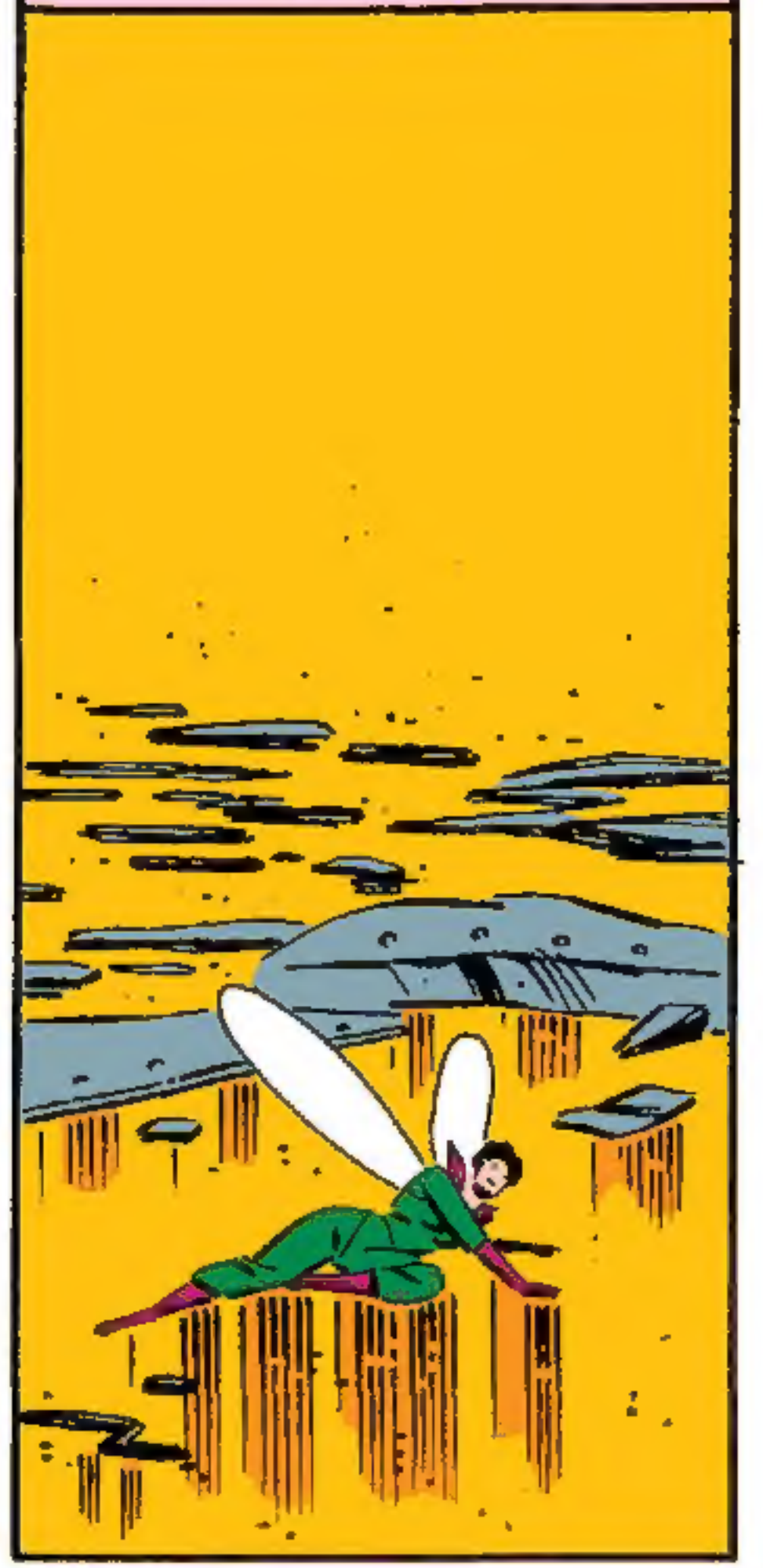
THE FORCE-BOLT STRIKES, FREEING A TINY CAPTIVE--



-- WHO FLUTTERS HELPLESSLY TO THE FLOOR...



SHAKEN AND SHORT OF BREATH THE AVENGER KNOWN AS THE WASP LIES STILL FOR ACHING MOMENTS...



THEN...

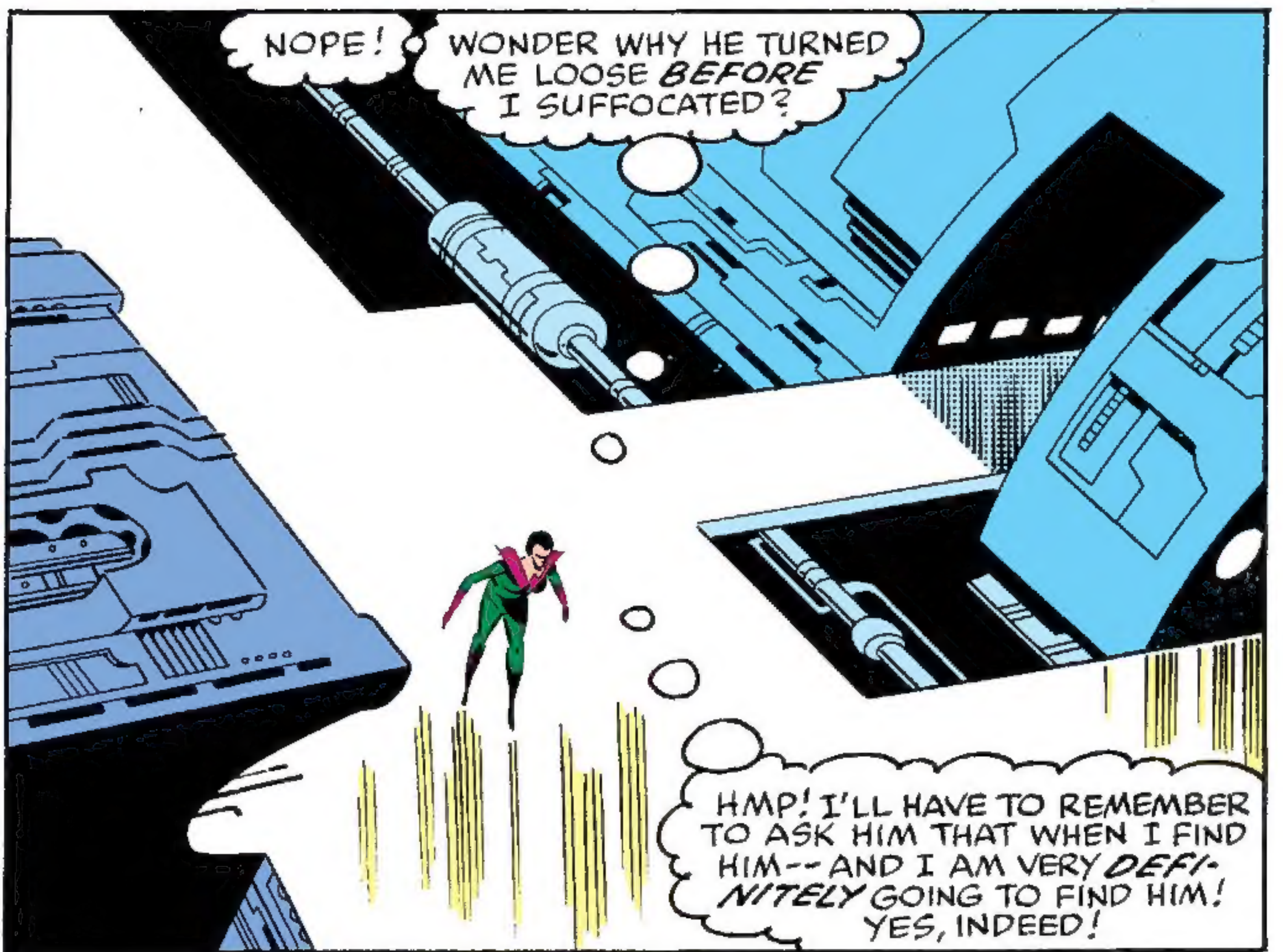
THIS--THIS ISN'T OUR HEADQUARTERS COMPLEX! I GUESS IT'S MAGNETO'S LAIR!



MAYBE IT'LL LOOK LESS FOREBODING AT NORMAL SIZE!

NOPE!

WONDER WHY HE TURNED ME LOOSE BEFORE I SUFFOCATED?



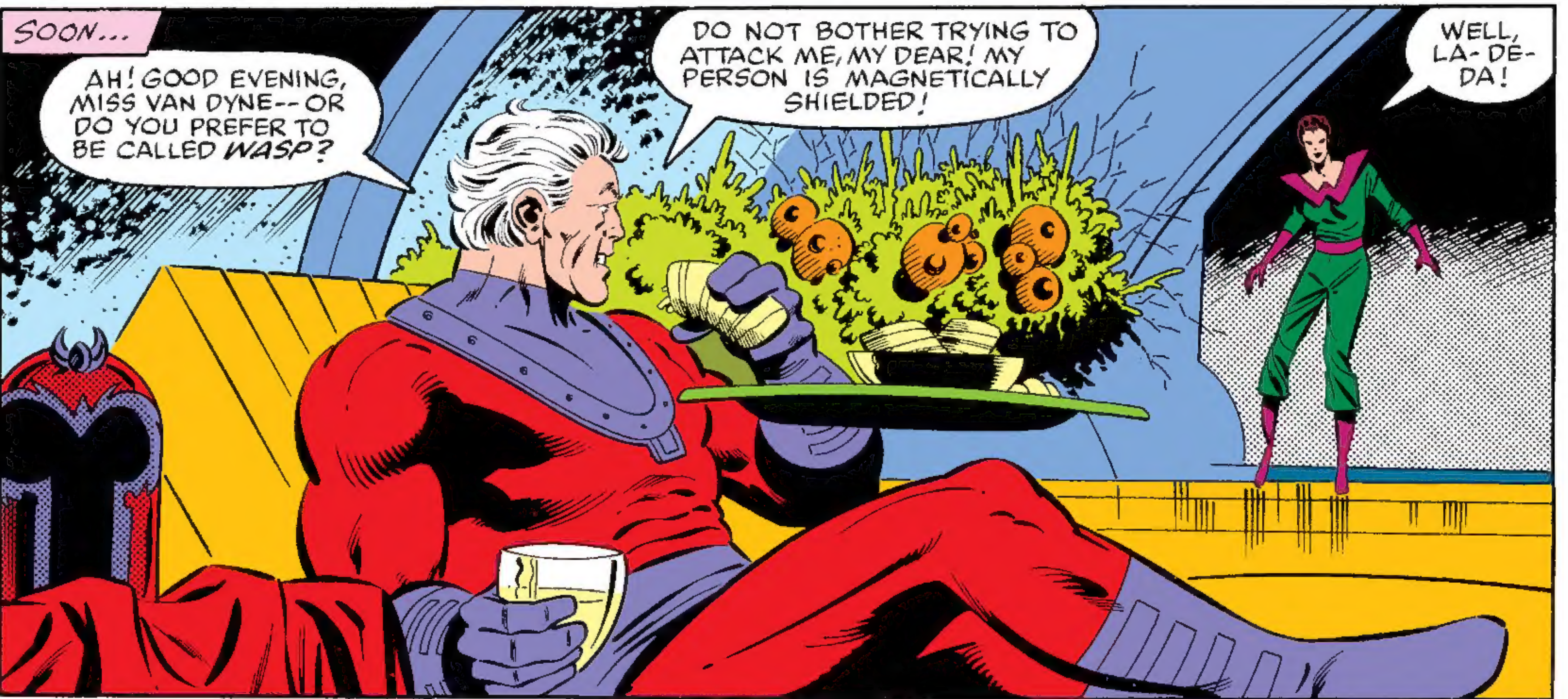
HMP! I'LL HAVE TO REMEMBER TO ASK HIM THAT WHEN I FIND HIM-- AND I AM VERY DEFINITELY GOING TO FIND HIM! YES, INDEED!

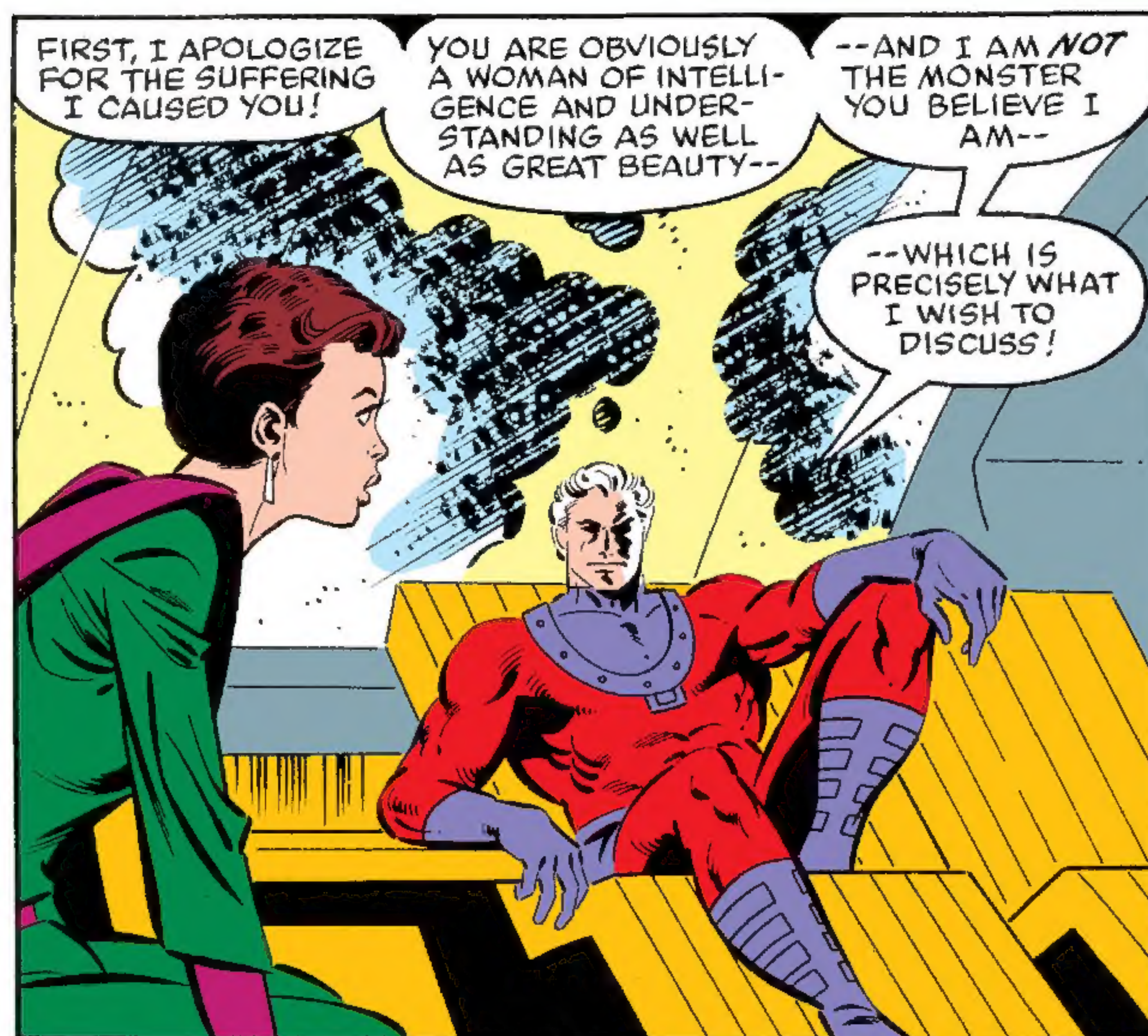
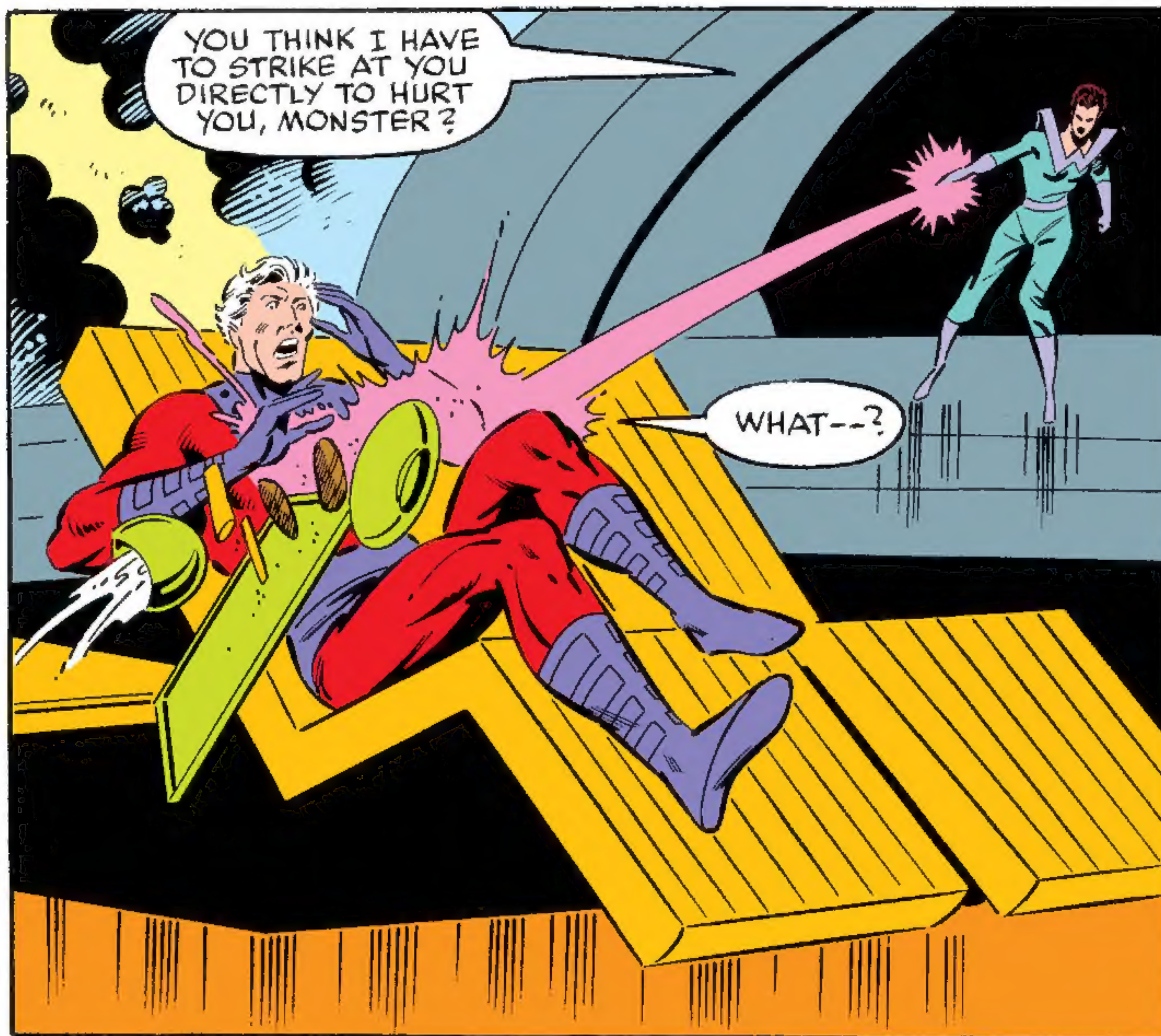
SOON...

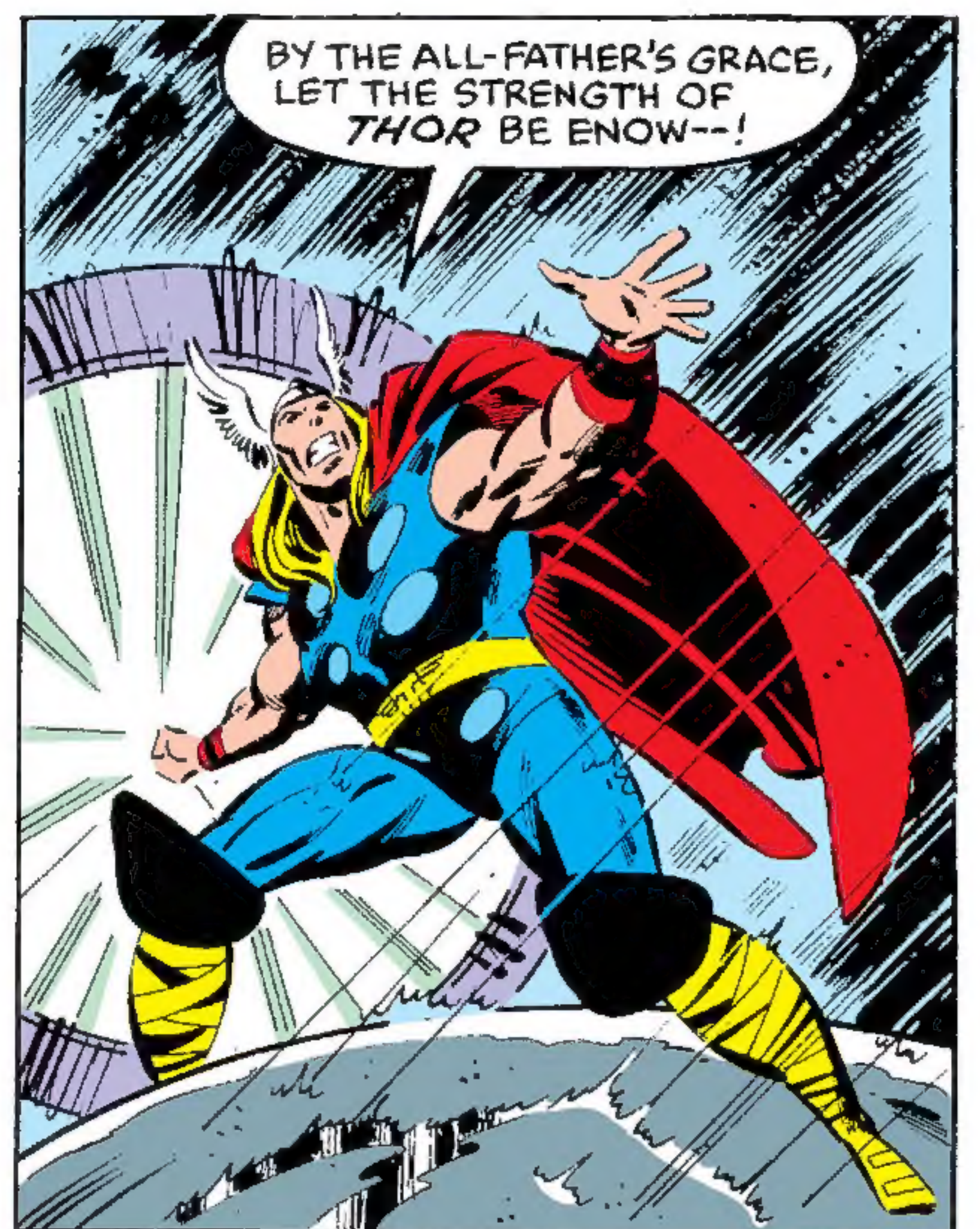
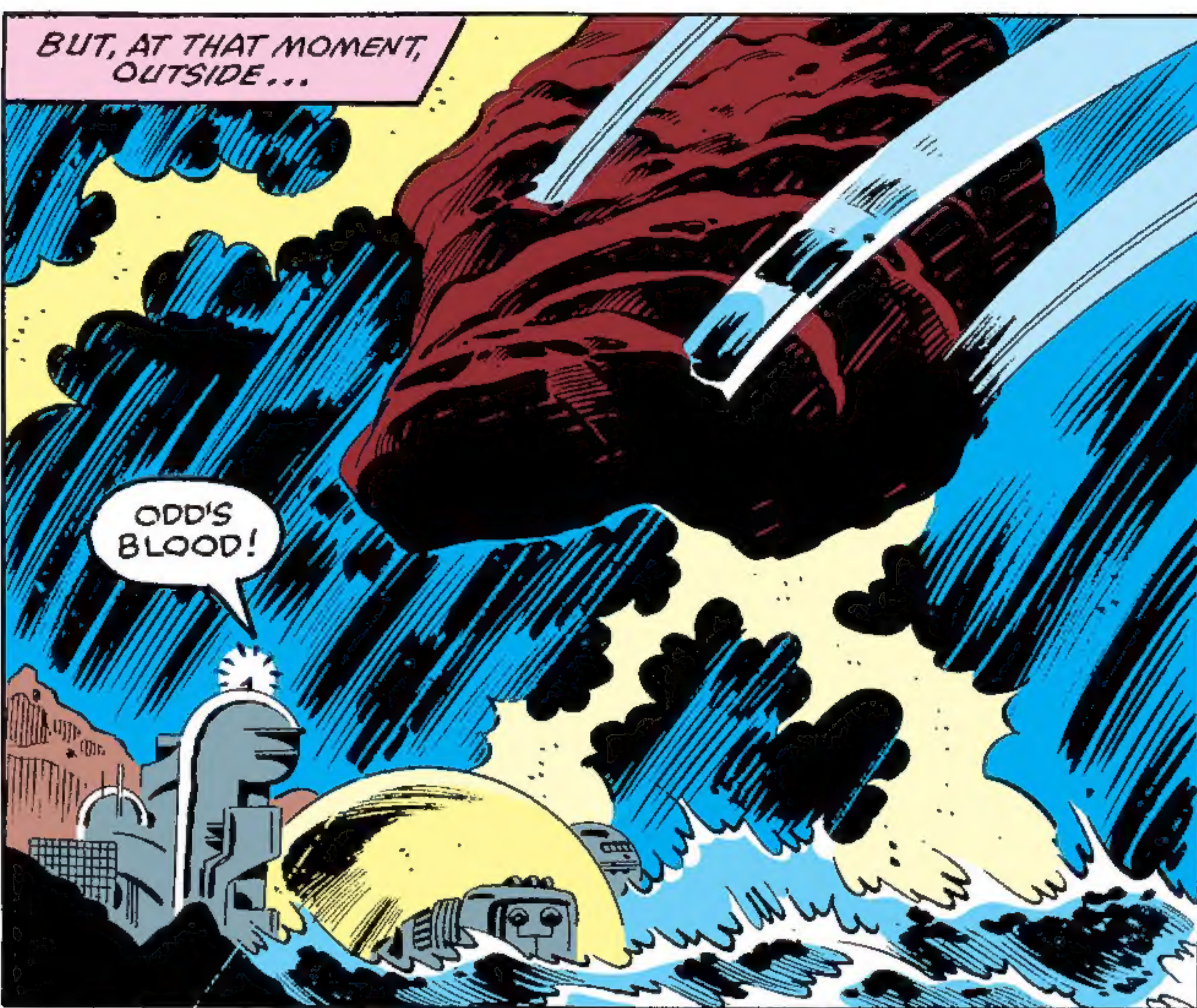
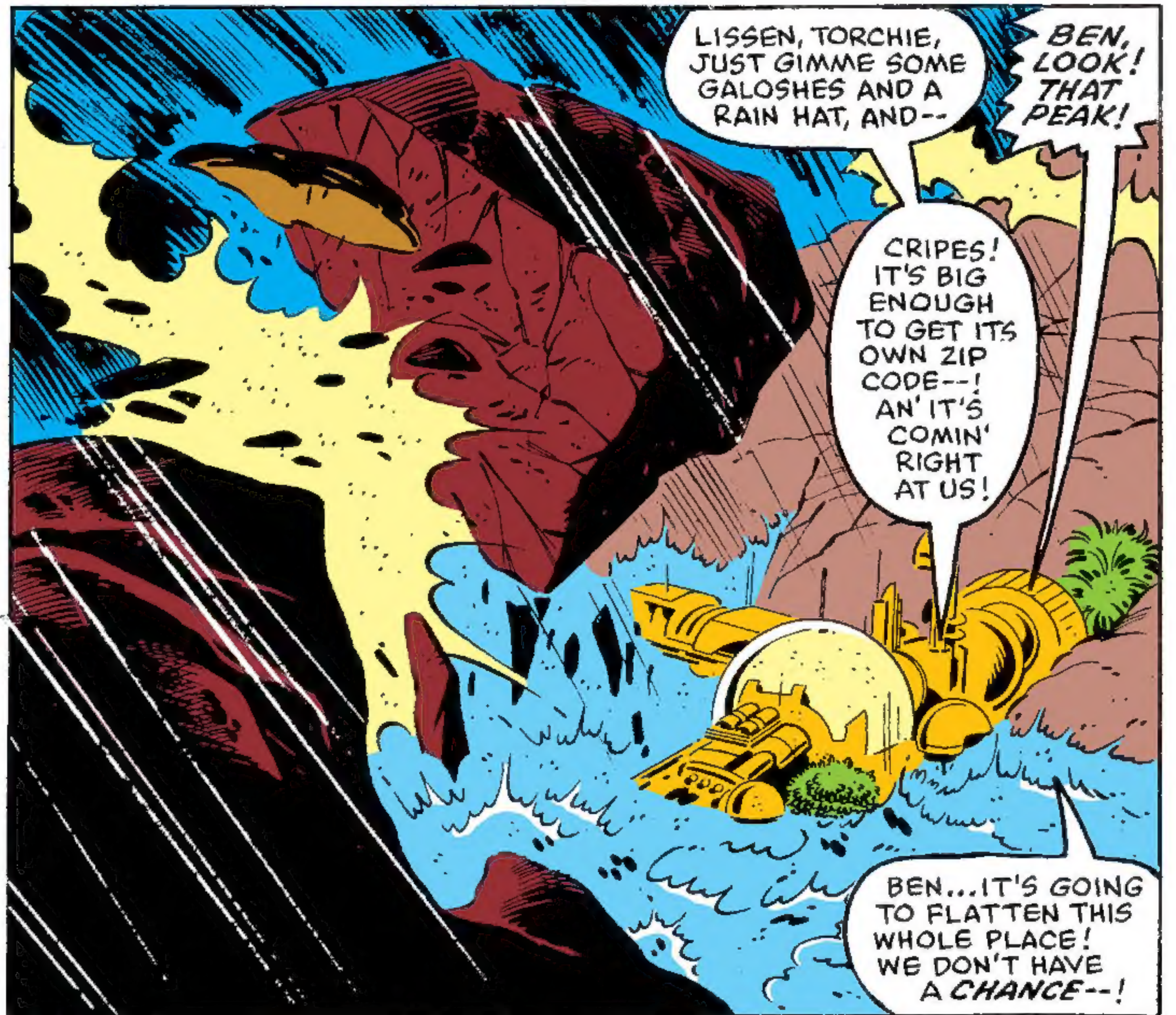
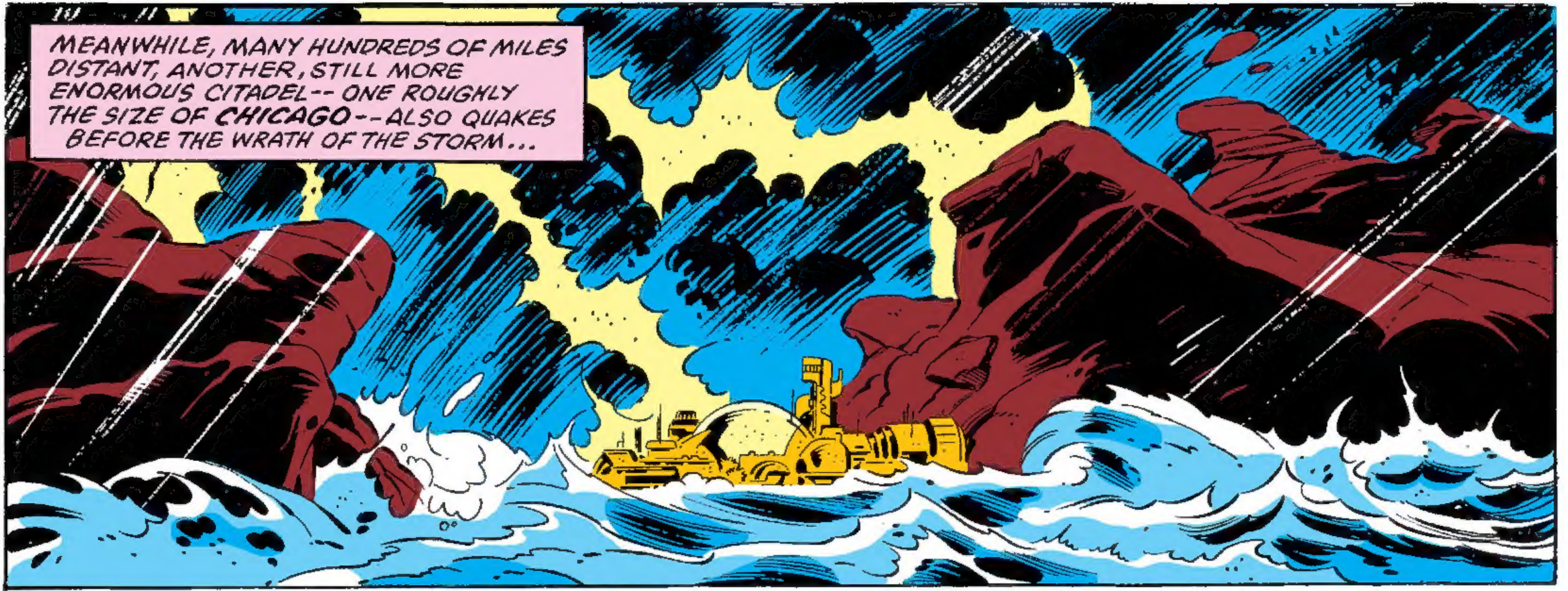
AH! GOOD EVENING, MISS VAN DYNE-- OR DO YOU PREFER TO BE CALLED WASP?

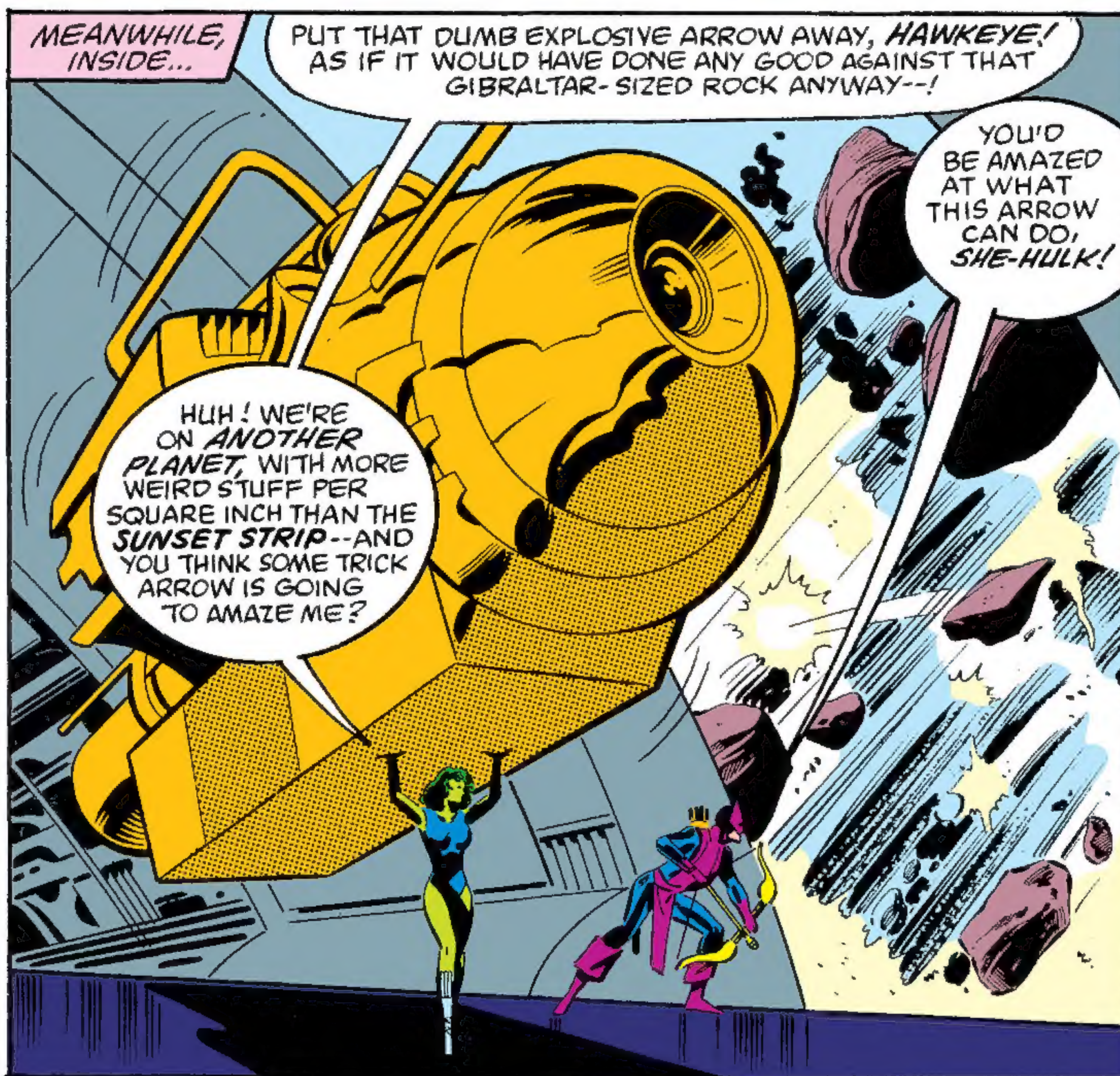
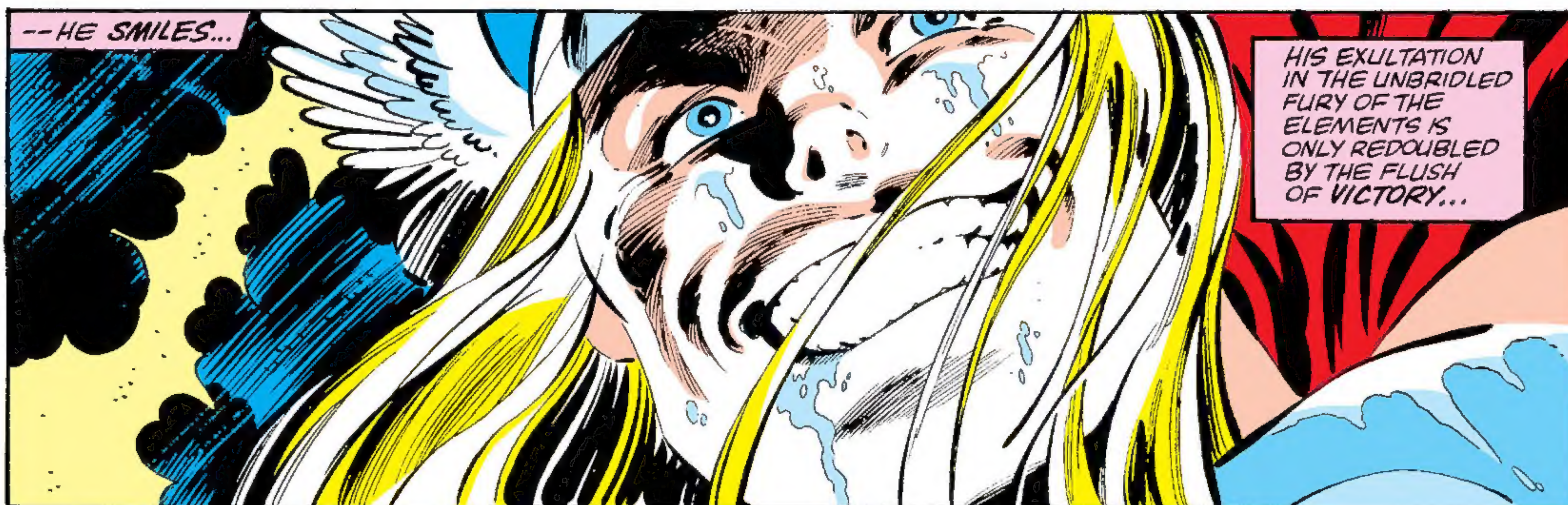
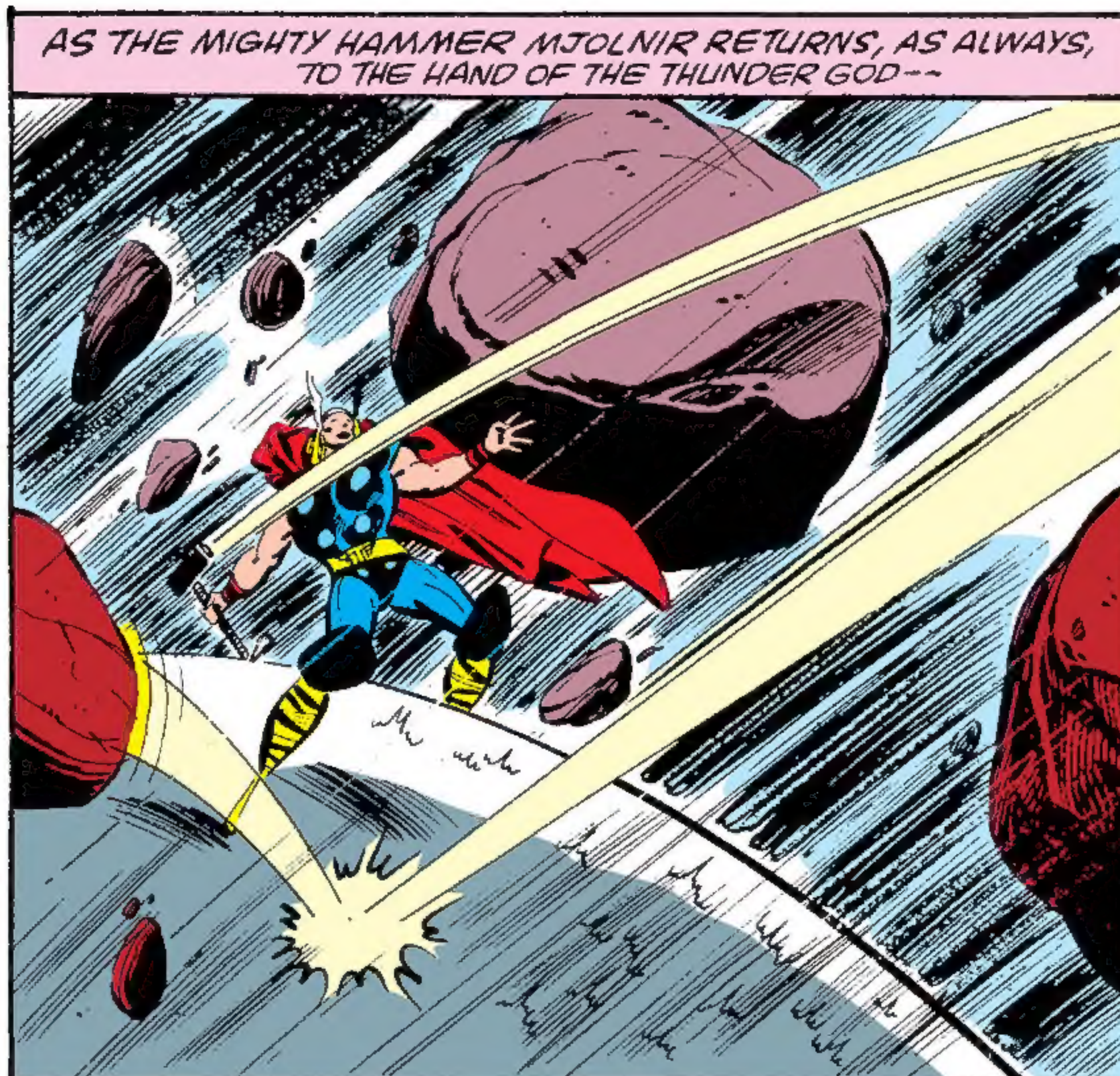
DO NOT BOTHER TRYING TO ATTACK ME, MY DEAR! MY PERSON IS MAGNETICALLY SHIELDED!

WELL, LA-DE-DA!









ELSEWHERE, AS IRON MAN AND CAPTAIN MARVEL CHECK FOR DAMAGE...

IN THAT WIND THE RAINDROPS MUST HIT LIKE .44 MAGNUM SLUGS--! THE THUNDER ALONE WOULD KILL A NORMAL, UN-PROTECTED MAN--! TELL ME, WOMAN, HOW CAN THOR SURVIVE THAT?

HE'S TOUGH!

HE'S A CARD-CARRYING THUNDER GOD, RIGHT? ISN'T HE, LIKE, IN CHARGE OF WEATHER? WHY DOESN'T HE STOP THE STORM?

I THINK HE LIKES IT! HE'S PROBABLY ENCOURAGING IT!

ENCOURAGING...IT?

COME ON, SLOWPOKE!

NO WAY, BABE! MY ARMOR'S BUILT-IN JET SKATES CAN'T KEEP UP WITH YOUR LIGHT FORM EVEN AT YOUR LOWEST SPEED! I'LL CHECK OUT THE NEXT LEVEL!

AND, IN THE COMPLEX'S VAST CENTRAL COMMUNICATIONS' CHAMBER, WHERE THE HULK, CAPTAIN AMERICA, AND MISTER FANTASTIC CONFER...

SHE-HULK MOVED THAT 30-TON PARTICLE ACCELERATOR TO THE POWER PLANT, CAP! ONCE I INSTALL THIS MODULATOR, ALL THE DAMAGE DONE BY MAGNETO* WILL HAVE BEEN REPAIRED!

GREAT, HULK! HOW'S YOUR WORK GOING, REED?

I WISH I HAD LONGER TO STUDY THIS FORTRESS'S ALIEN TECHNOLOGY! I'VE BARELY BEGUN TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO OPERATE THESE MONITORS-- I'M STILL NOT CERTAIN HOW THEY WORK!

DESPITE THE WEATHER, I'VE MANAGED TO KEEP TABS ON GALACTUS, WHO'S STILL KEEPING HIS MYSTERIOUS VIGIL ATOP THAT DISTANT PEAK-- COMPLETELY OBVIOUS TO THE STORM!

ALSO, I'VE KEPT THE VILLAINS' HEADQUARTERS IN FOCUS! THERE SEEMS TO BE AN AURA AROUND IT-- PERHAPS A MANIFESTATION OF A POWER-ABSORPTION PROCESS! THEY MAY BE SOMEHOW TAPPING THE ENERGY OF THE STORM!

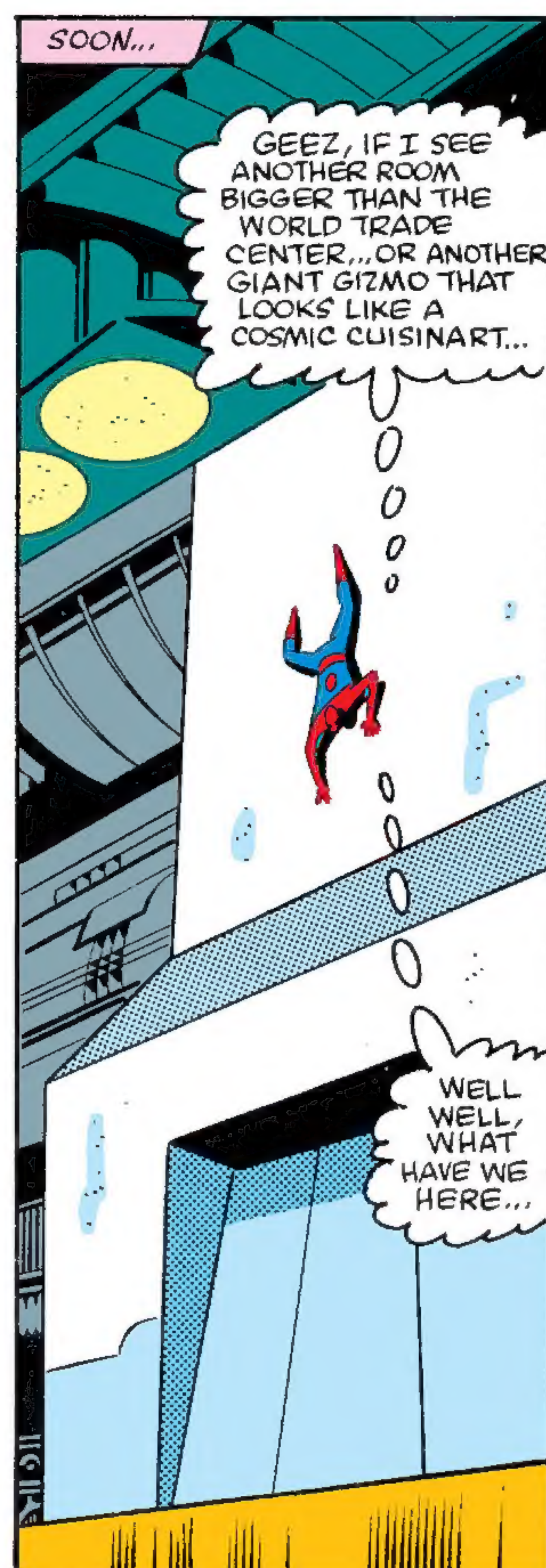
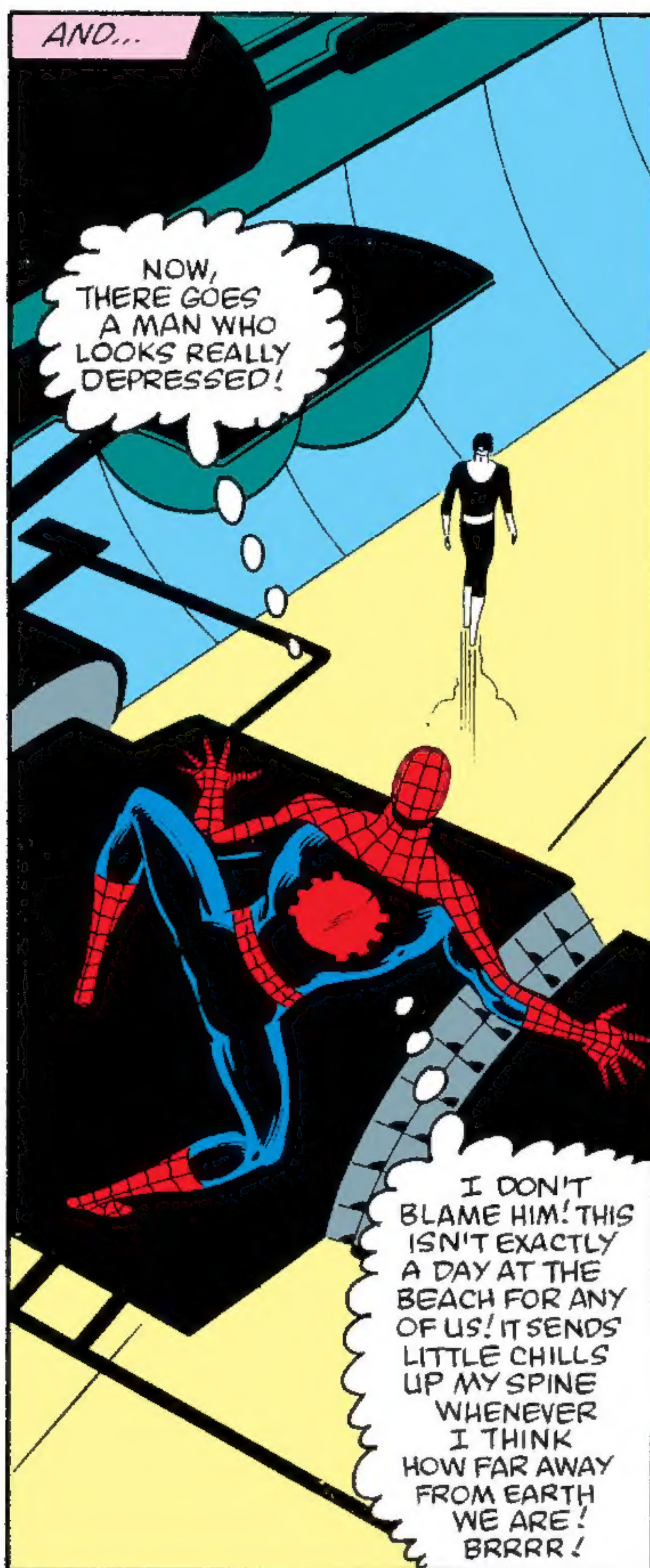
HMM... I'D LOVE TO KNOW WHAT THEY'RE UP TO! AT LEAST, THOUGH, WE'LL HAVE SOME WARNING IF THEY ATTACK! WE CAN SEE EVERYTHING OUTSIDE OF THEIR CITADEL!

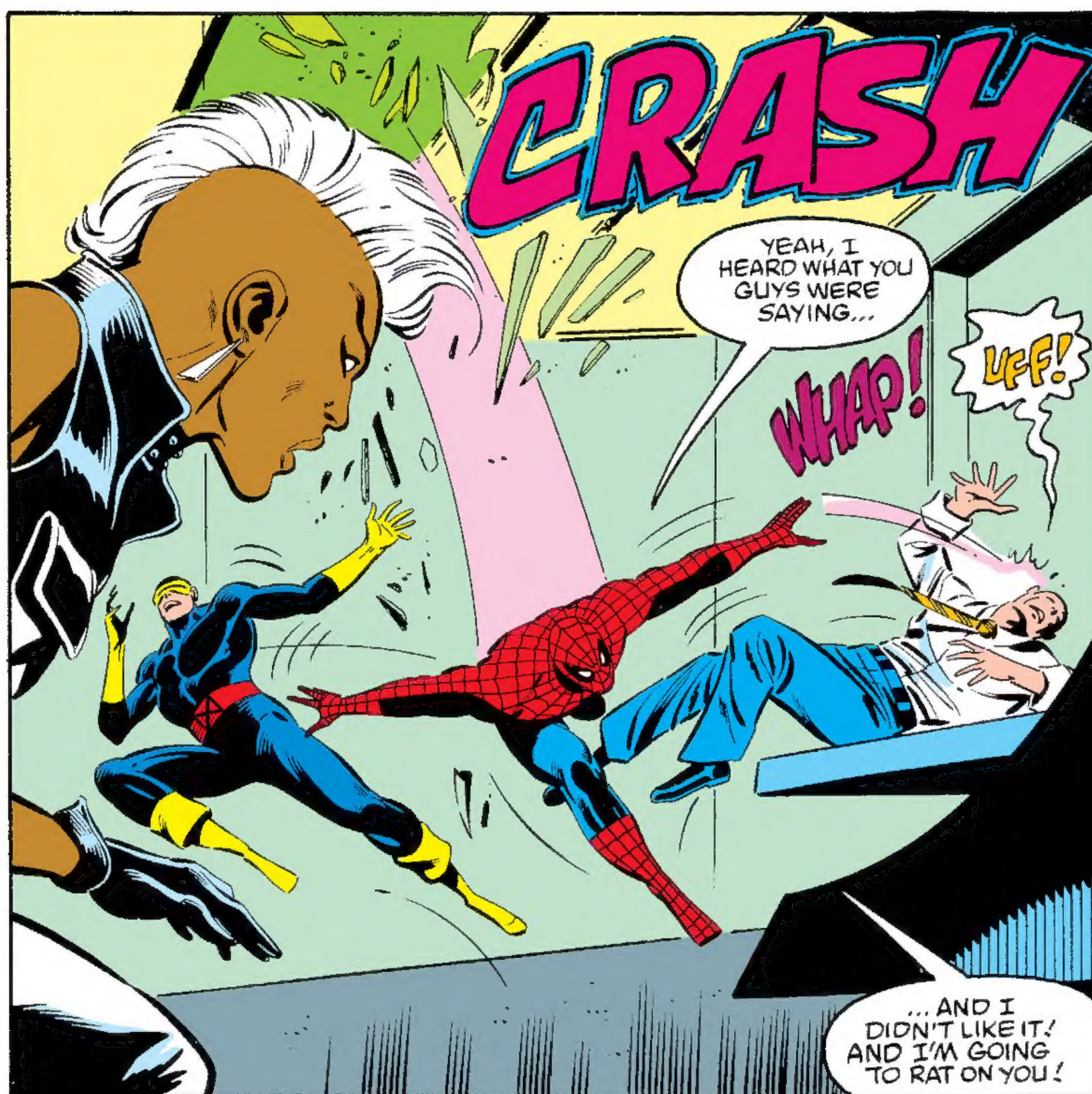
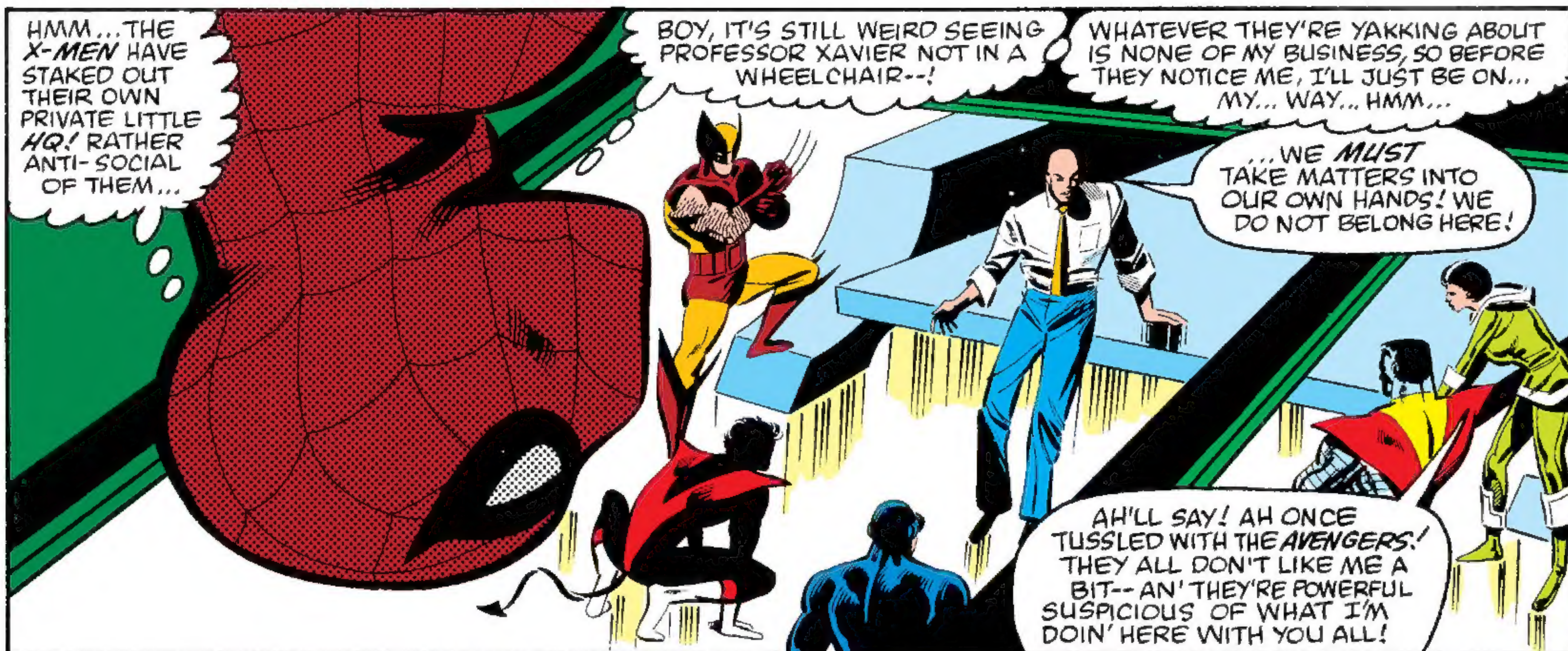
* LAST ISSUE -- DURING THE FORAY IN WHICH HE KIDNAPPED THE WASP!

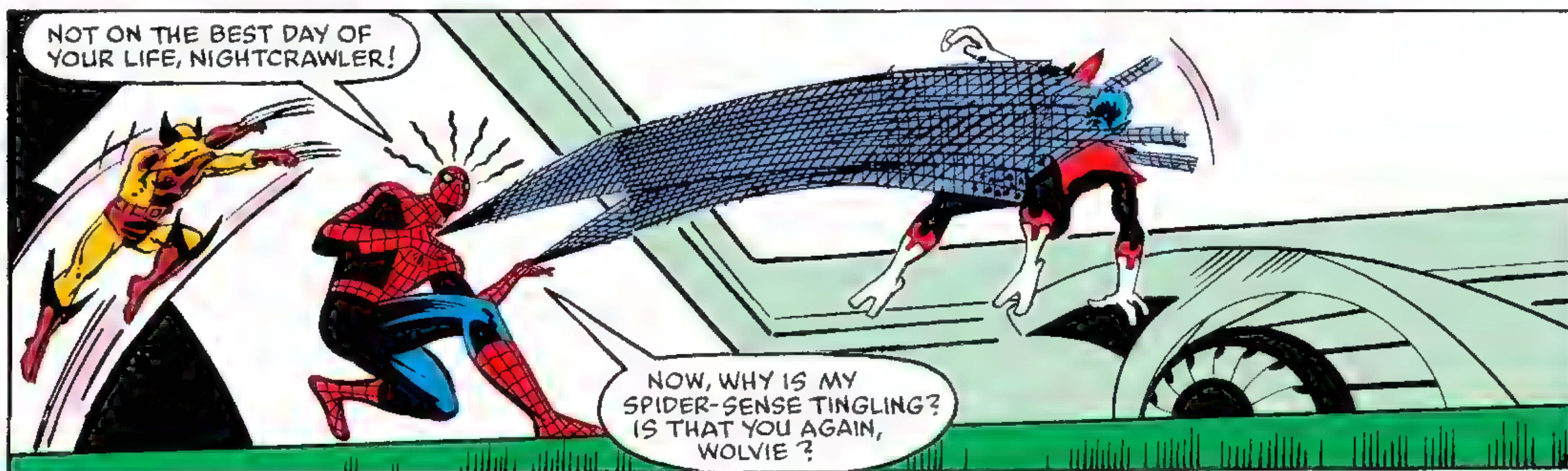
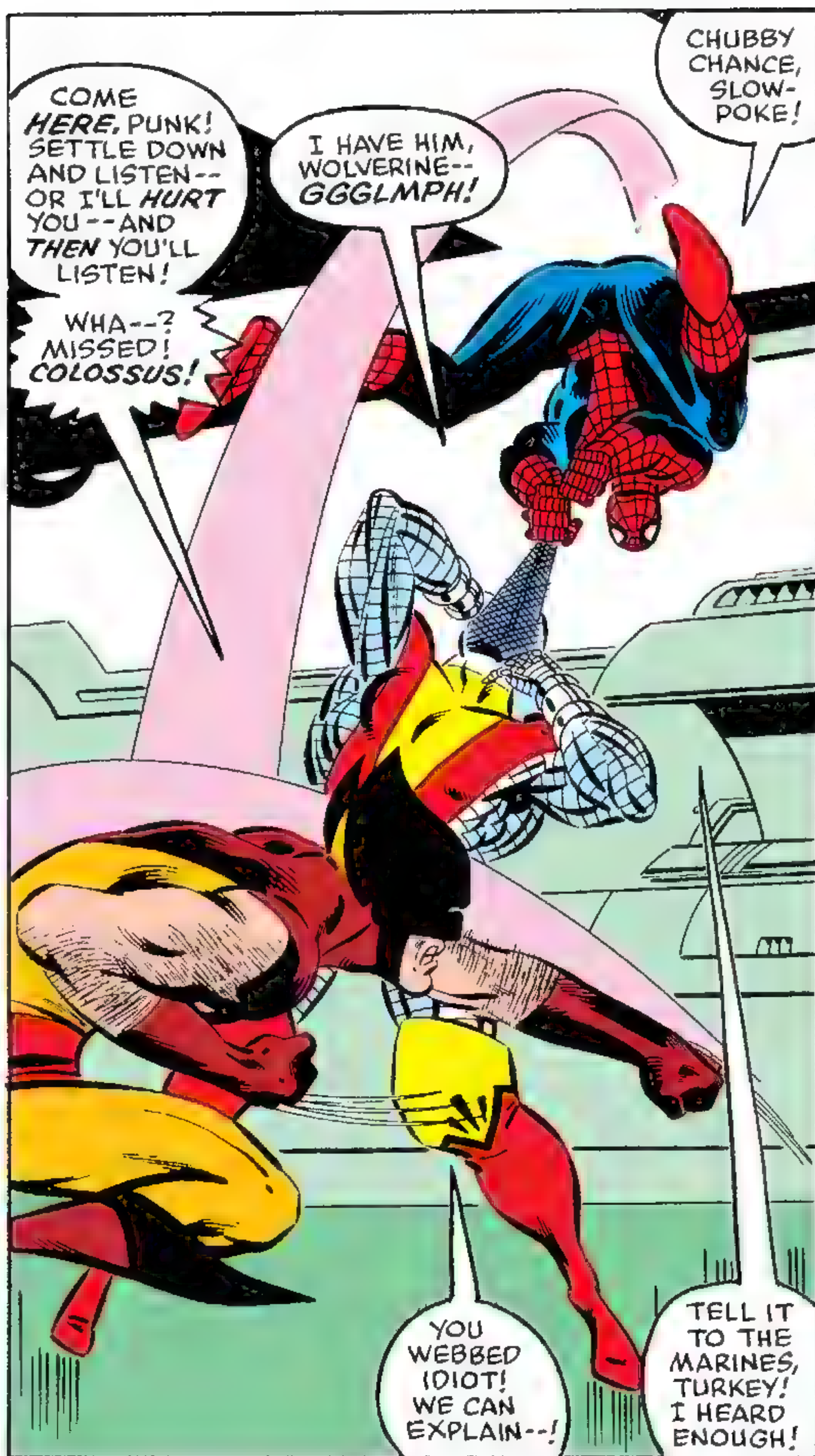
EVERYTHING EXCEPT WHAT I REALLY WANT TO SEE... MY SON... MY WIFE...

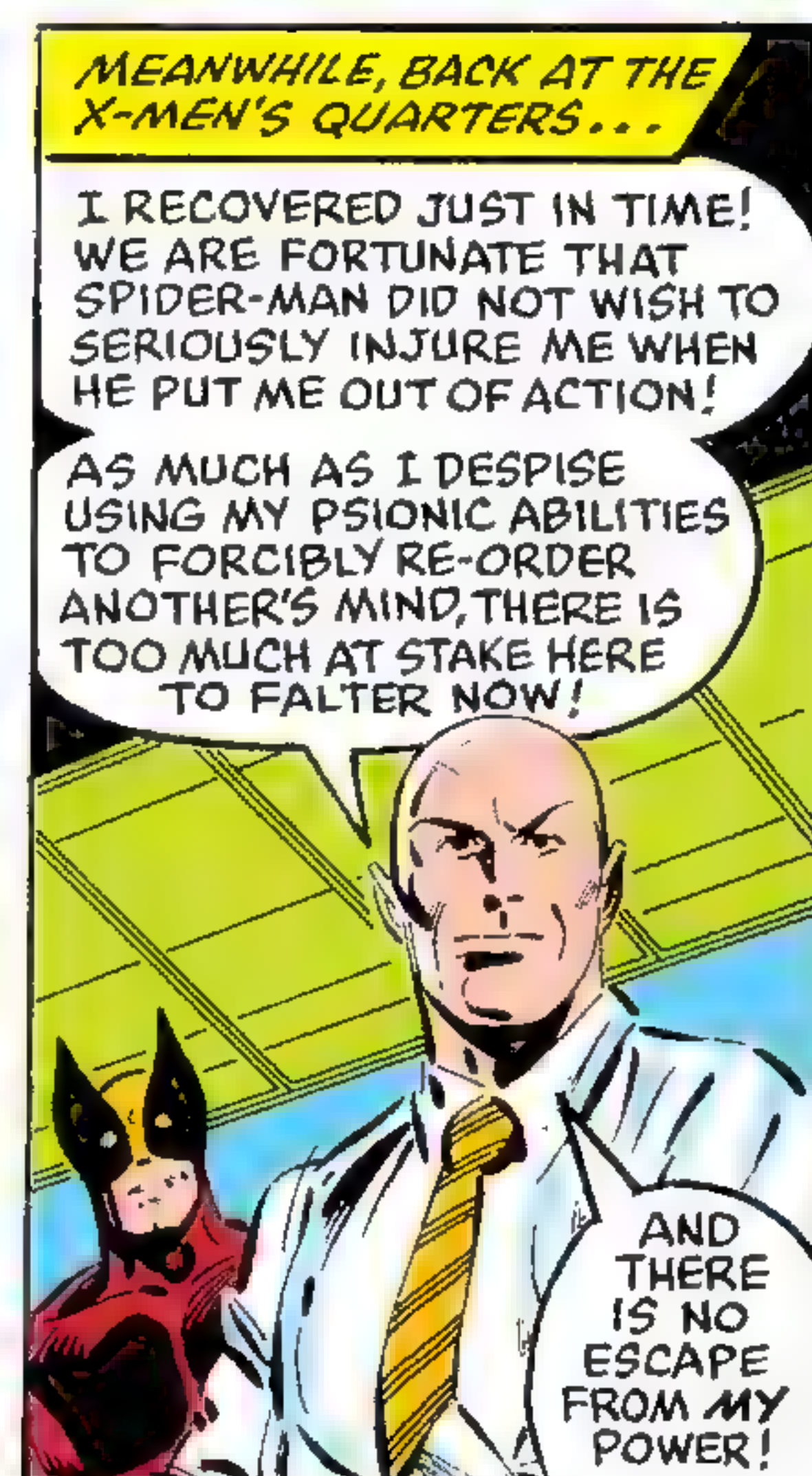
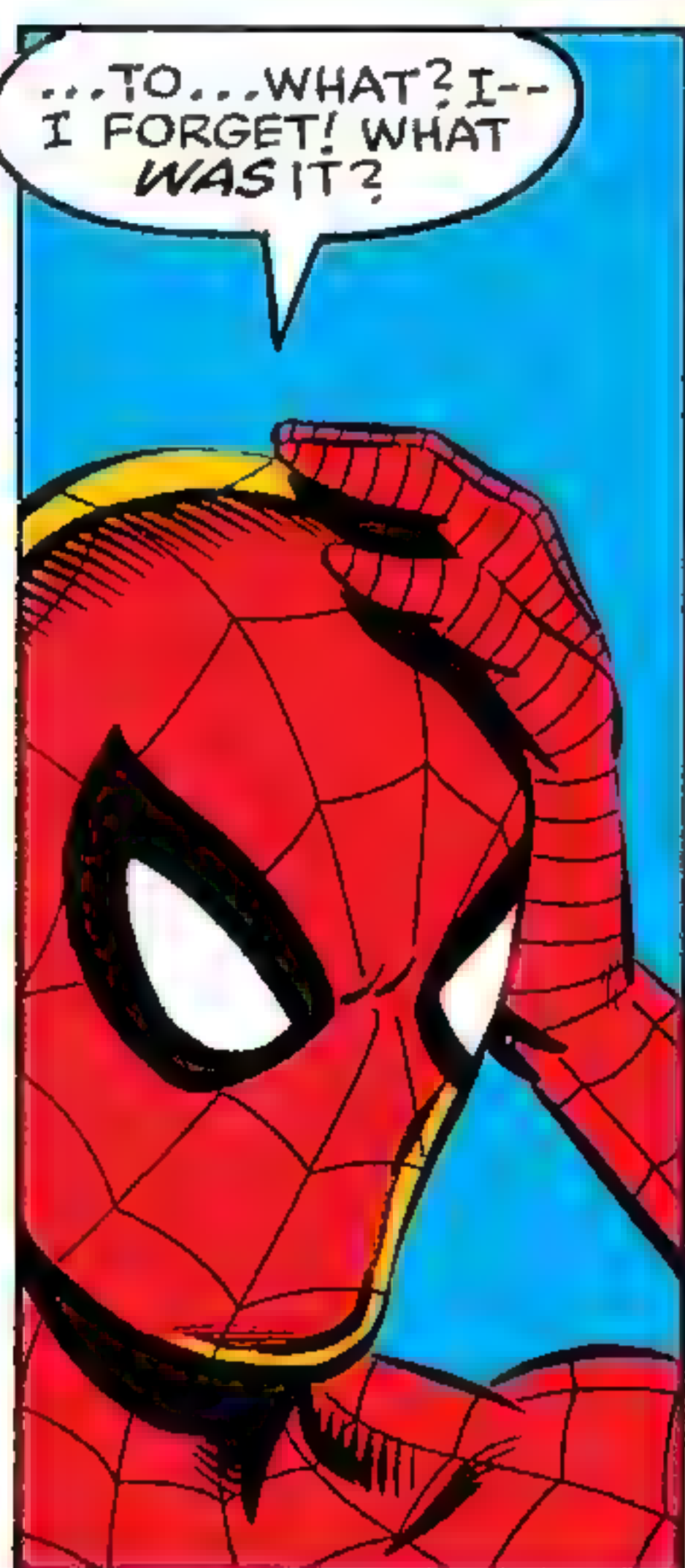
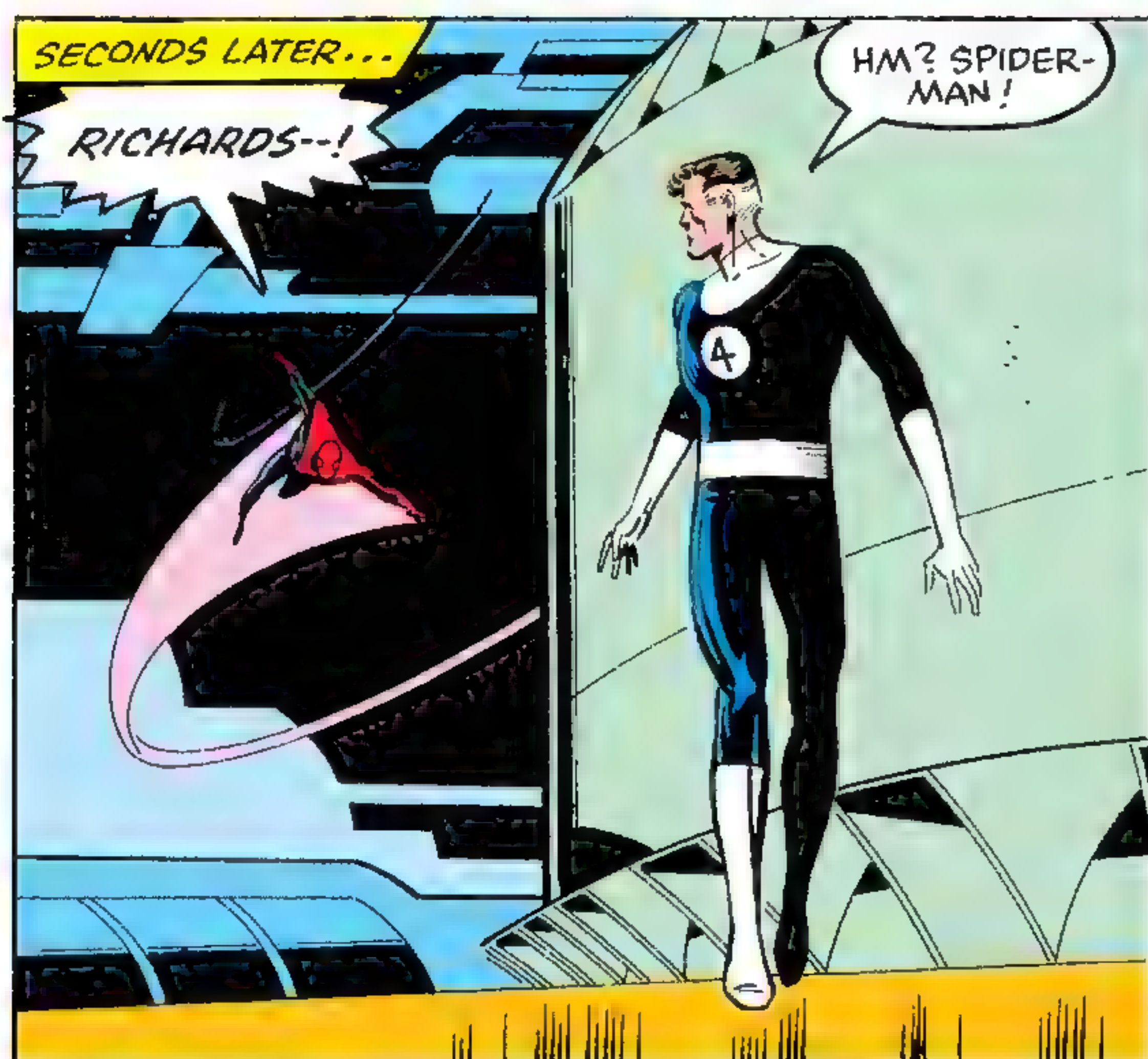
SHE'S PREGNANT, ISN'T SHE, REED? THOUGH WE'D BE IN DEEP TROUBLE WITHOUT YOU, I'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR YOU TO BE WITH HER NOW!

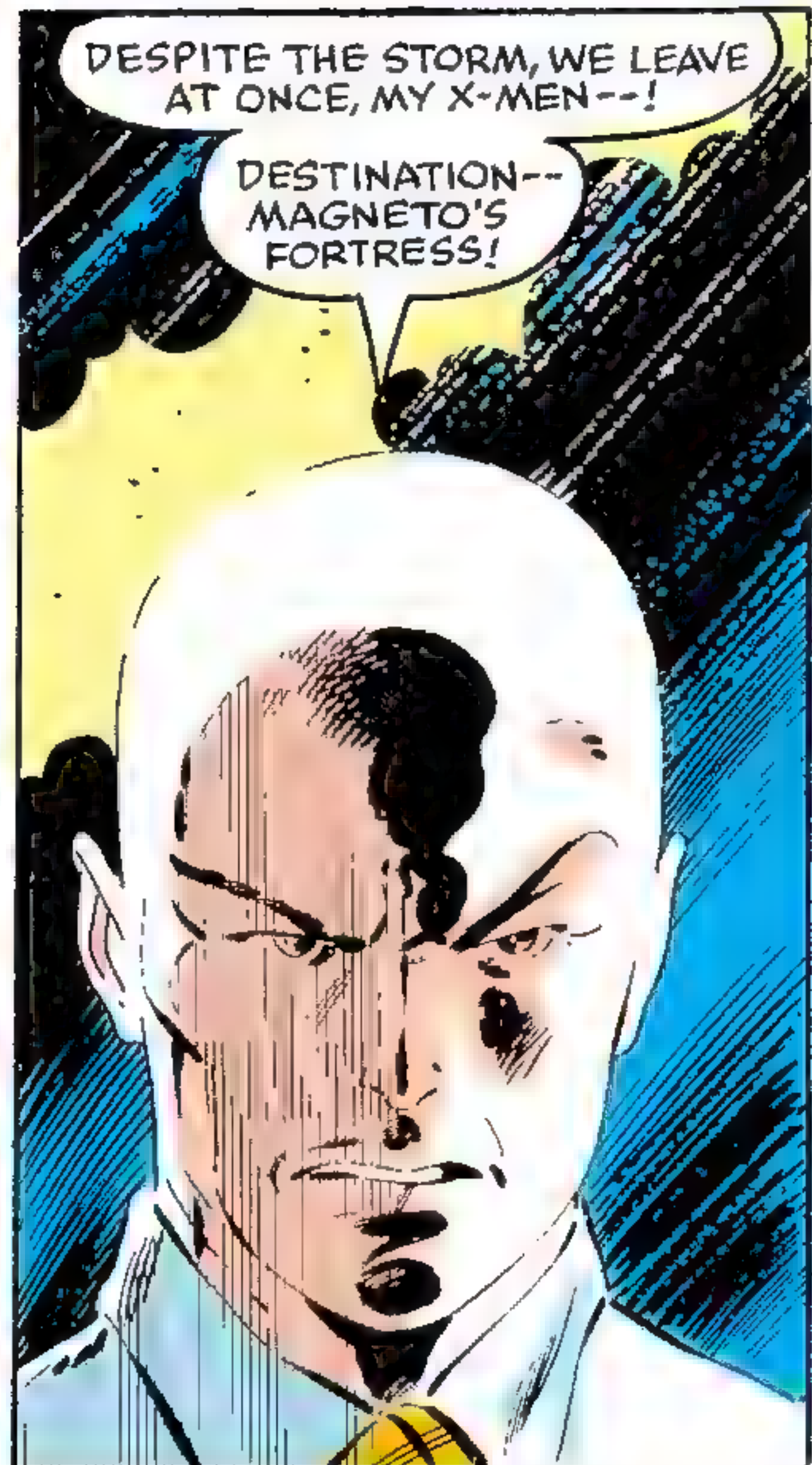
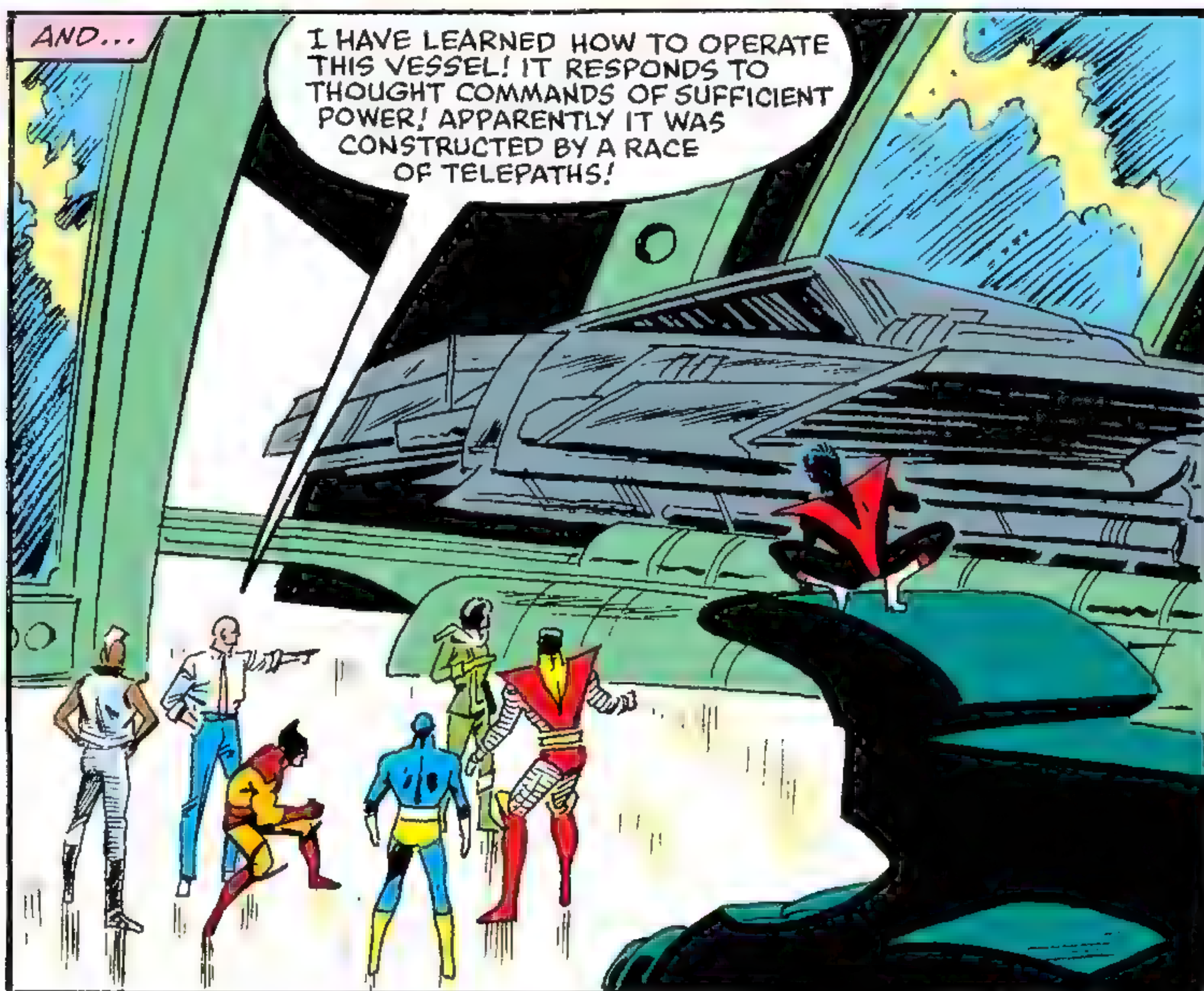
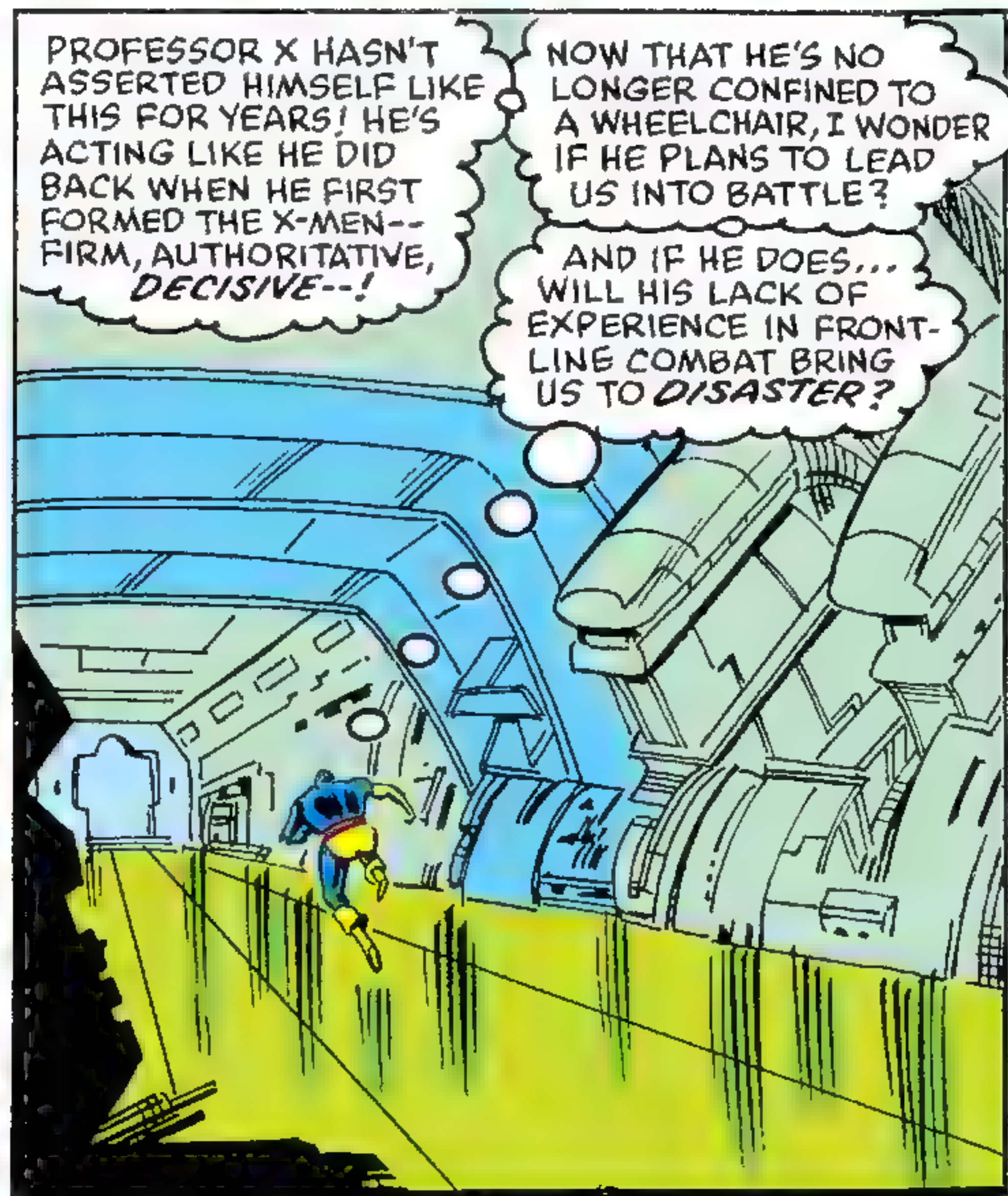
PART OF ME IS, CAP... PART OF ME IS...

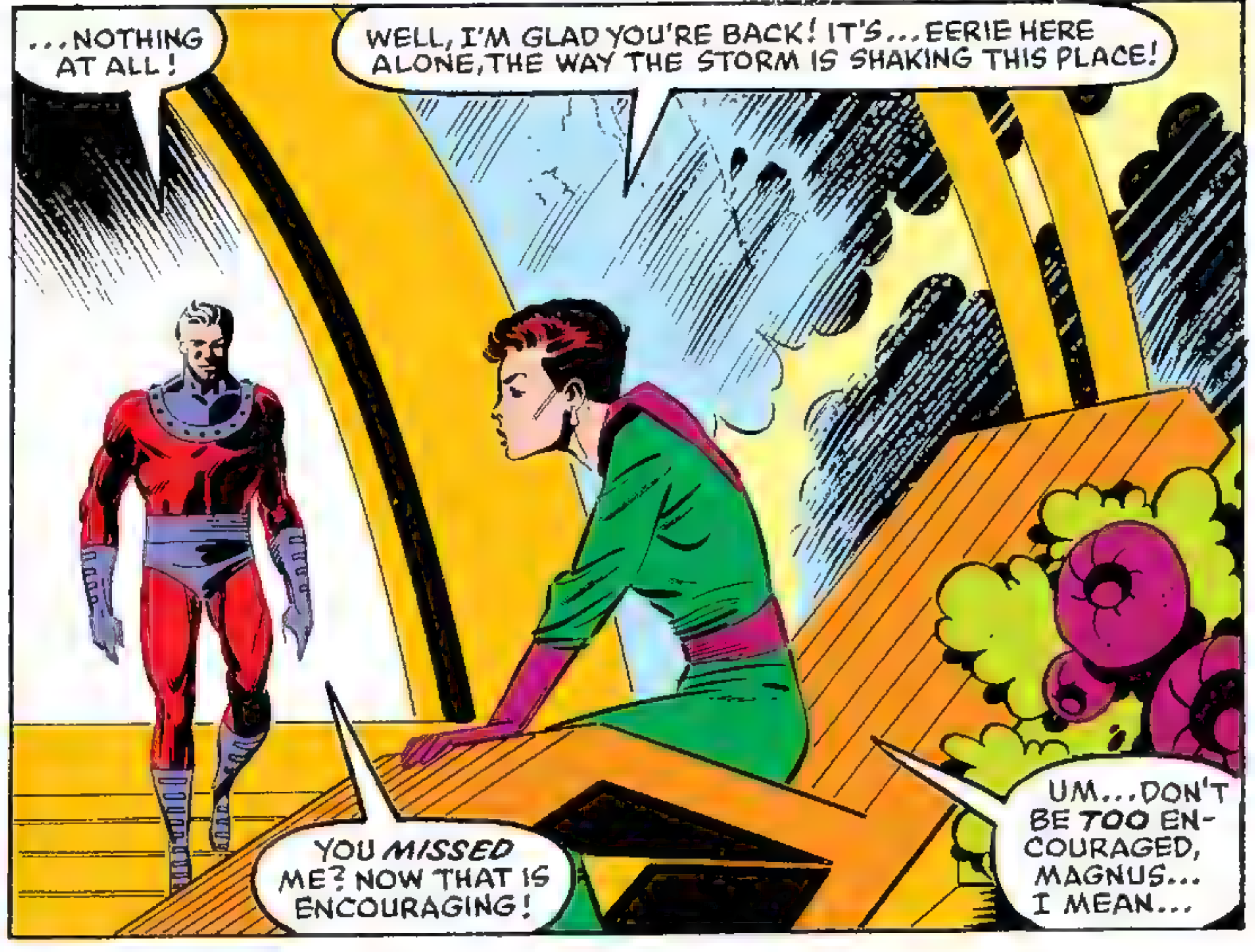
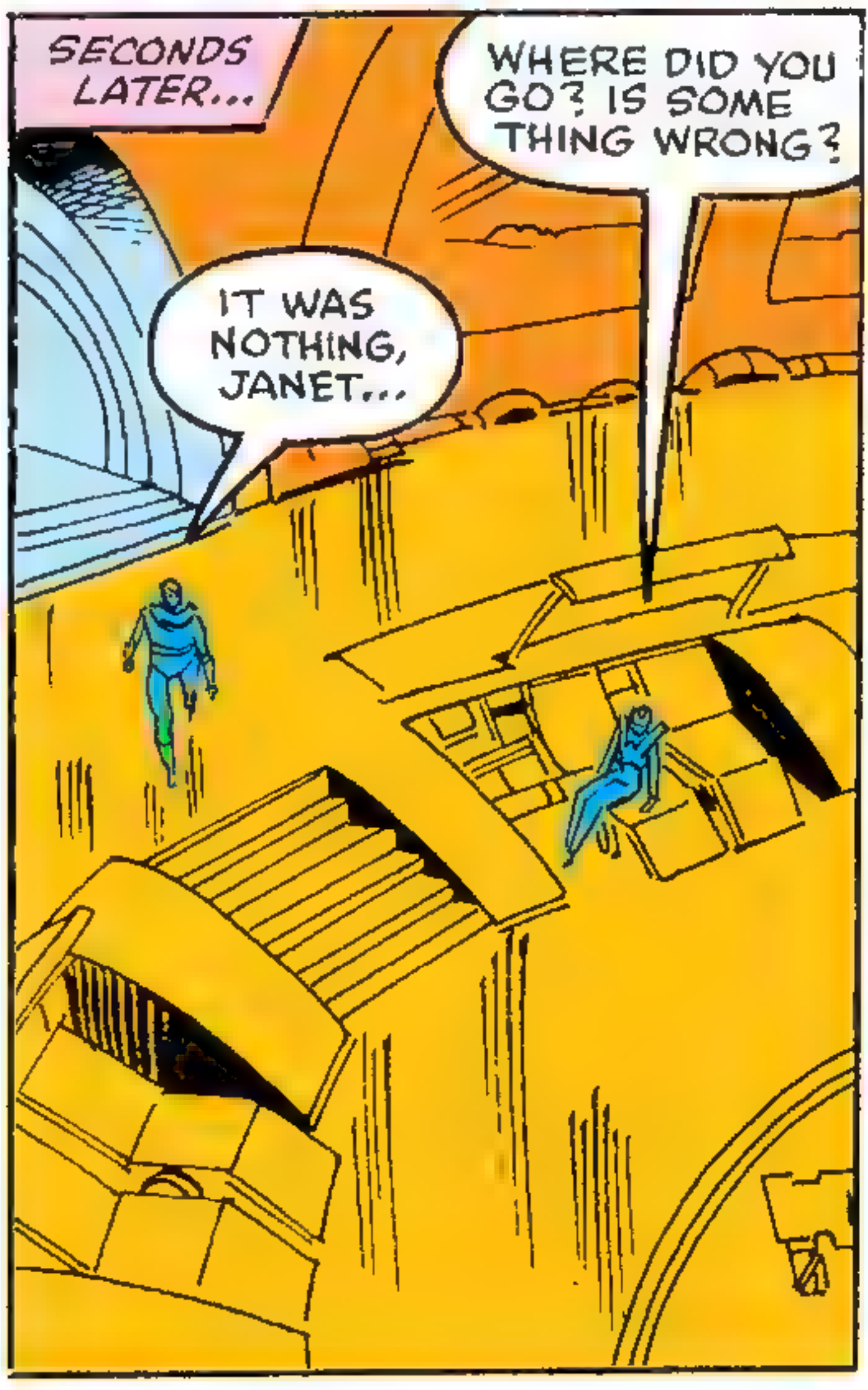
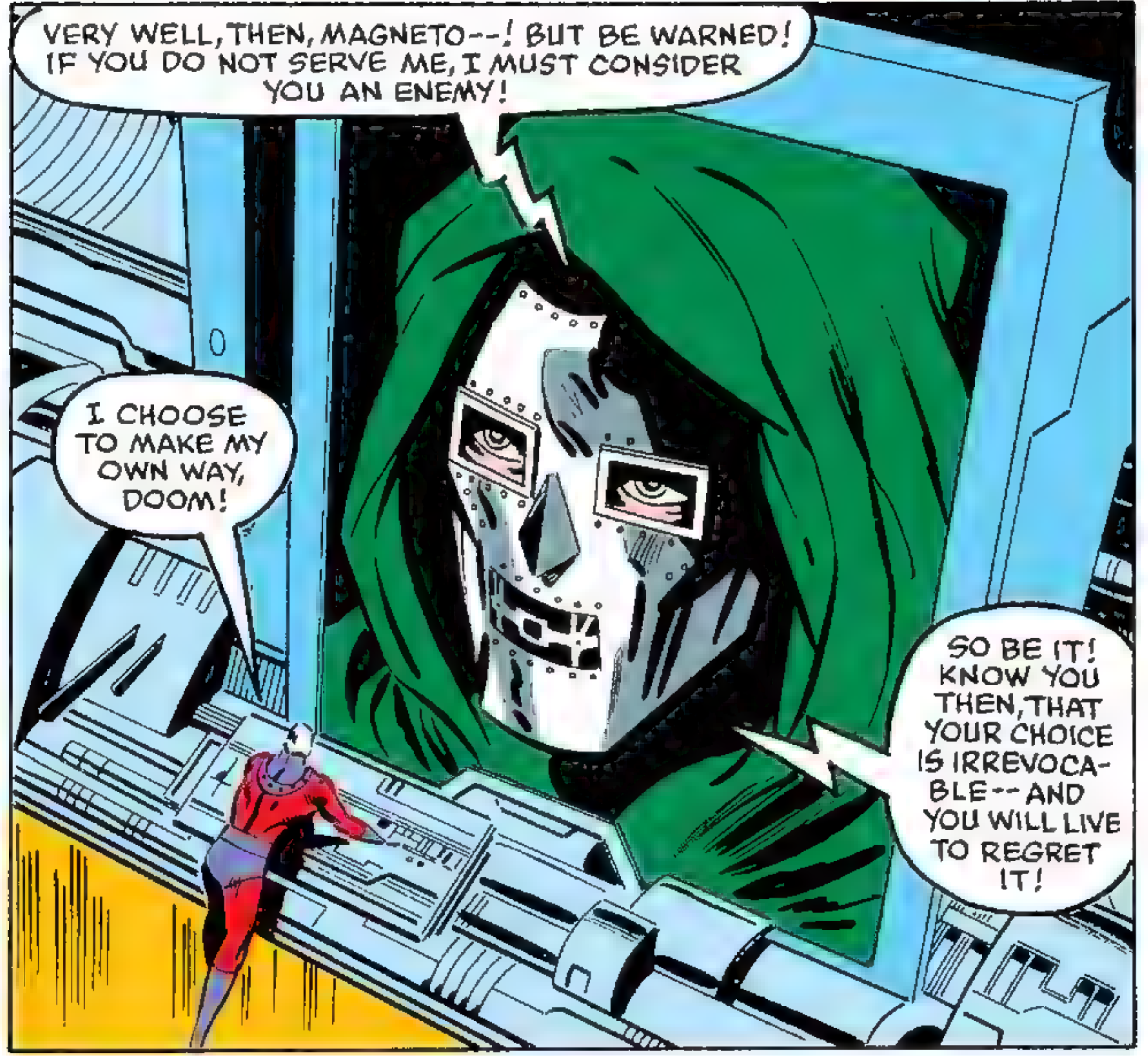


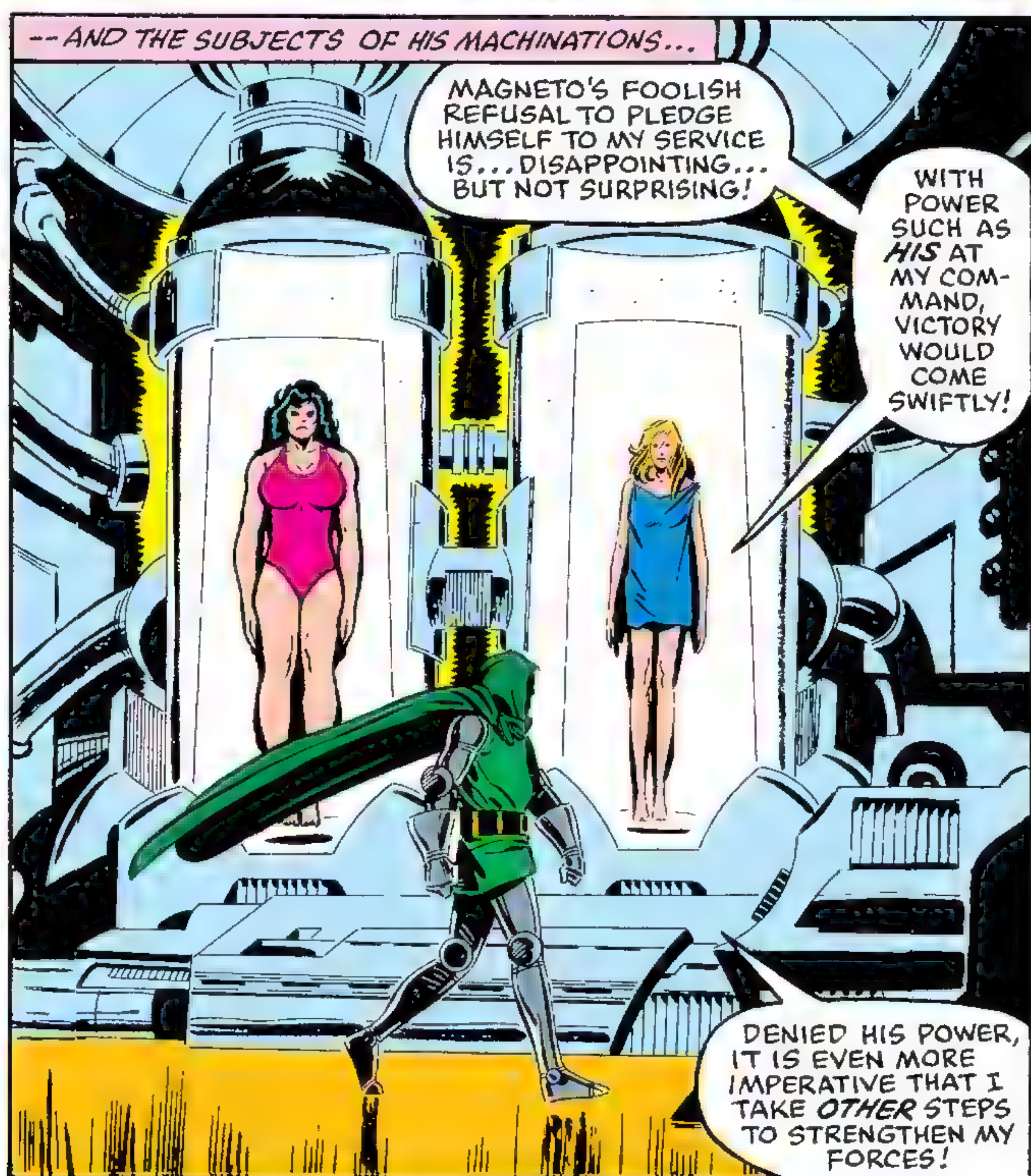
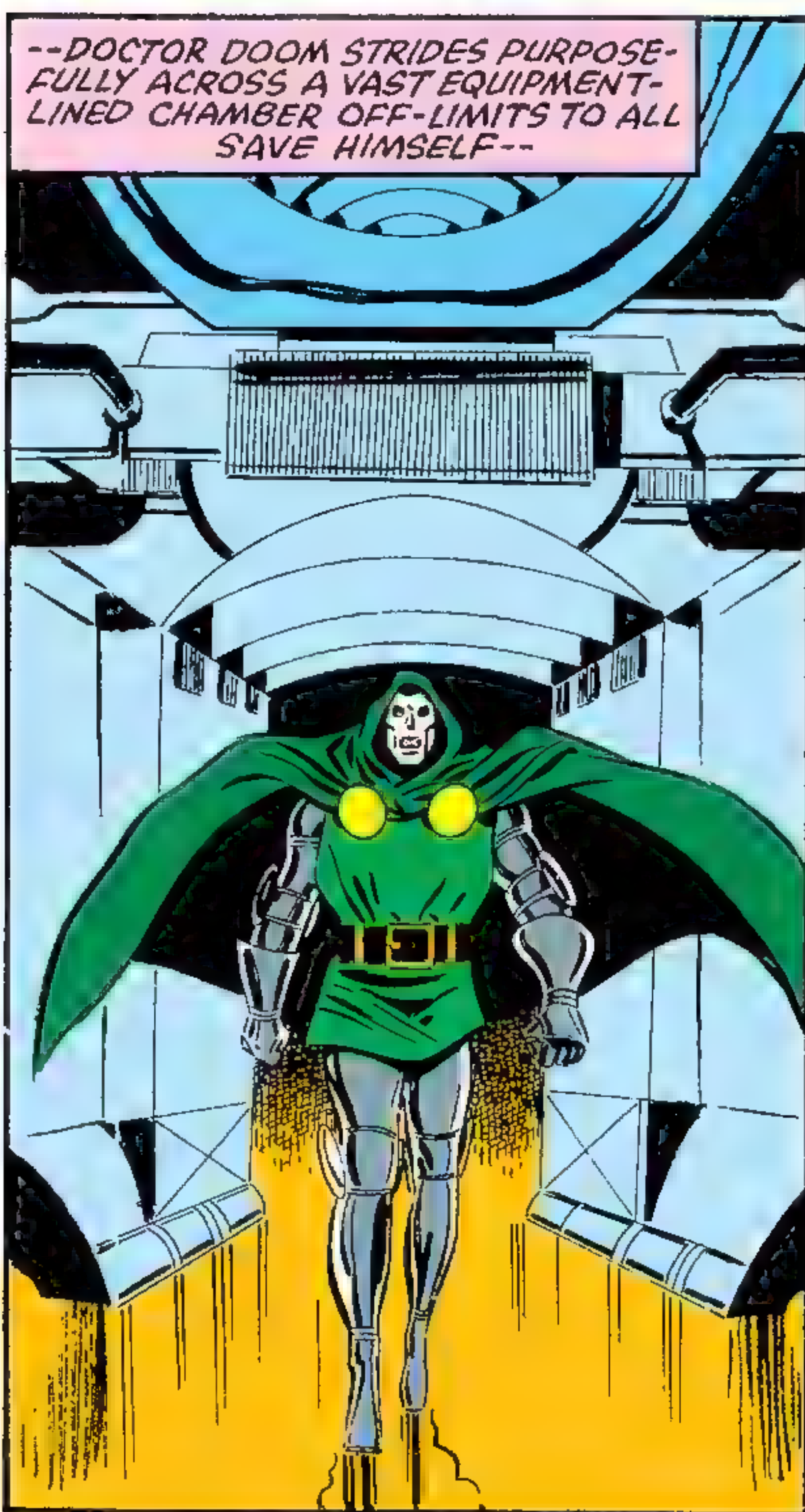
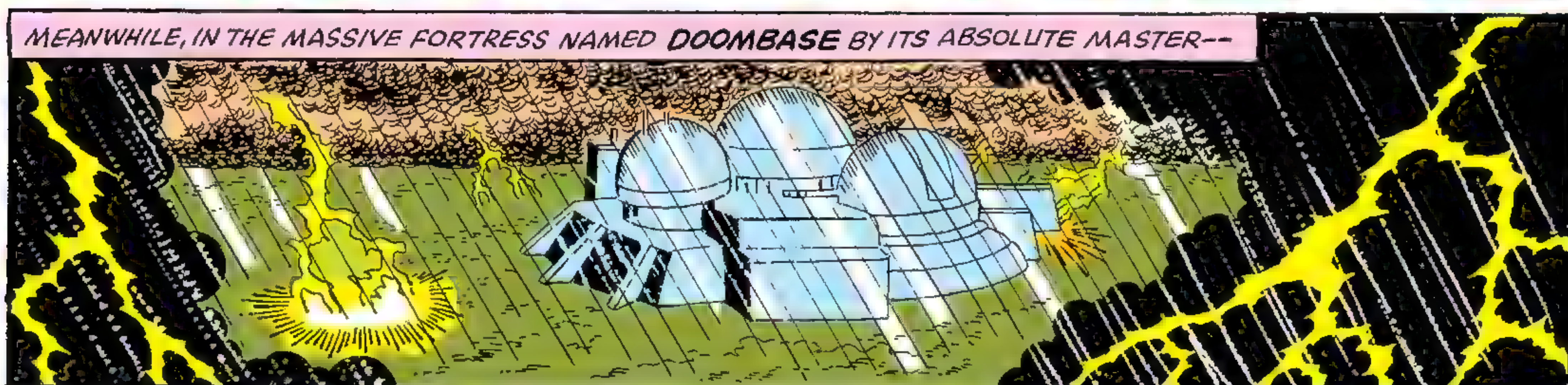
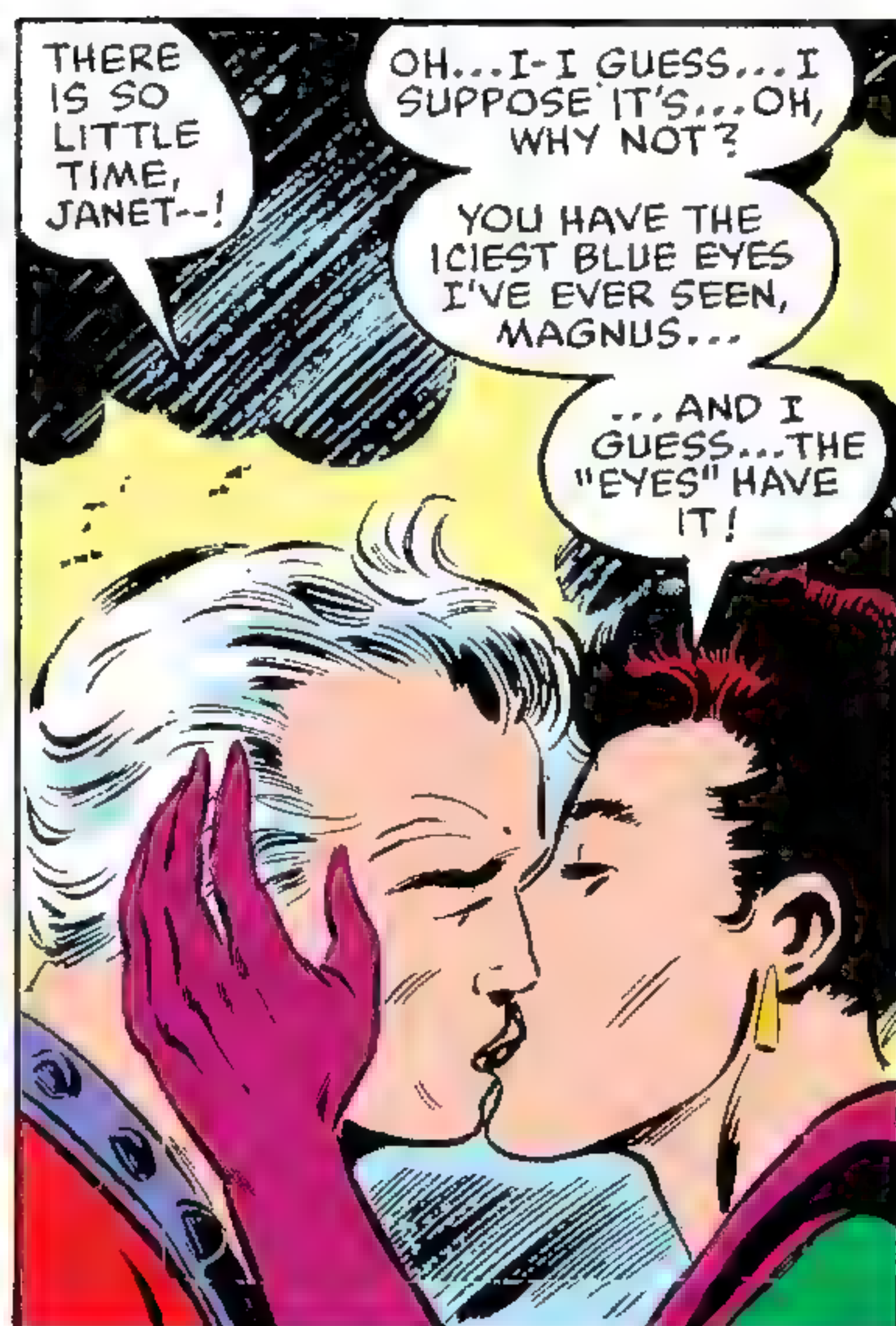
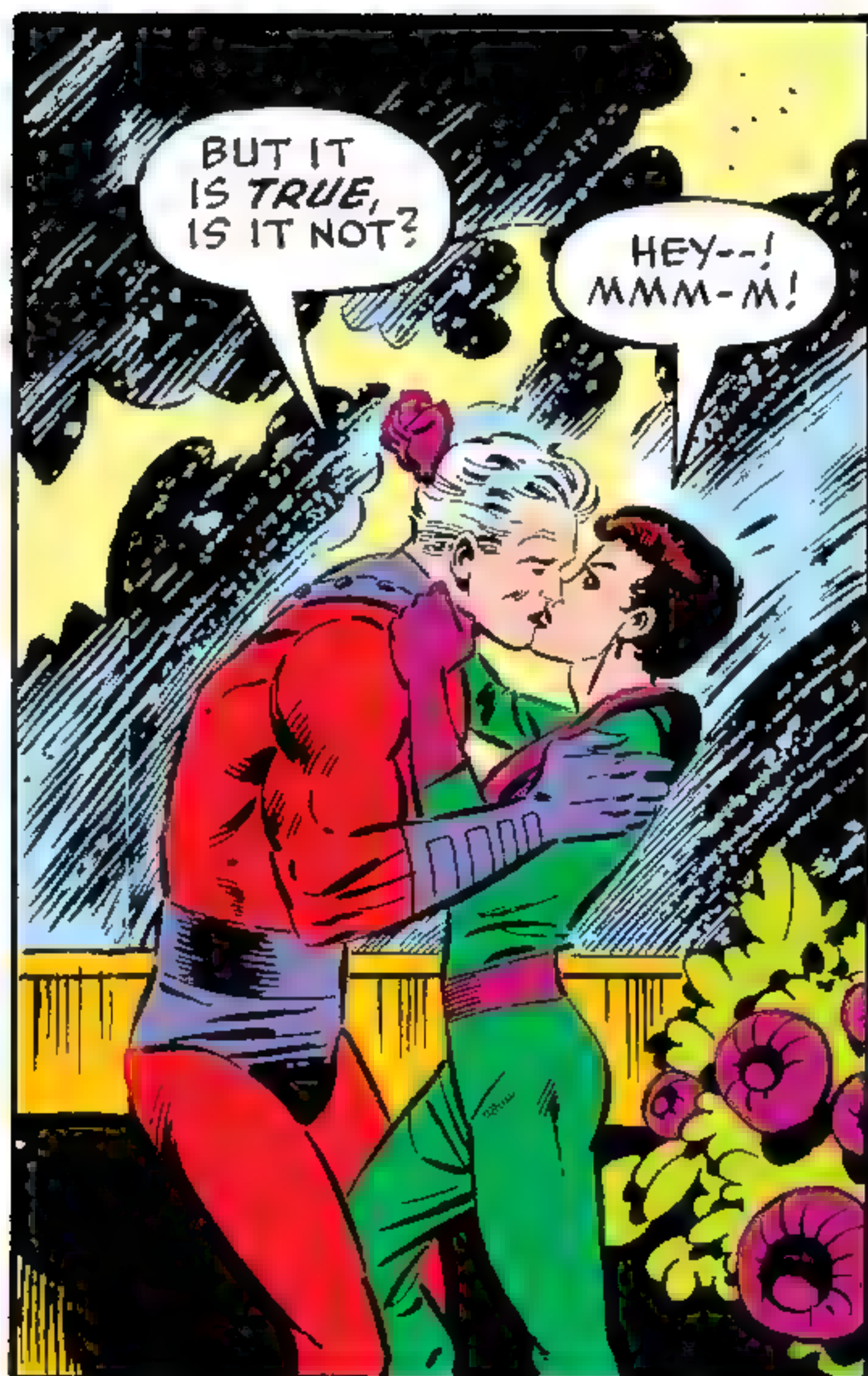


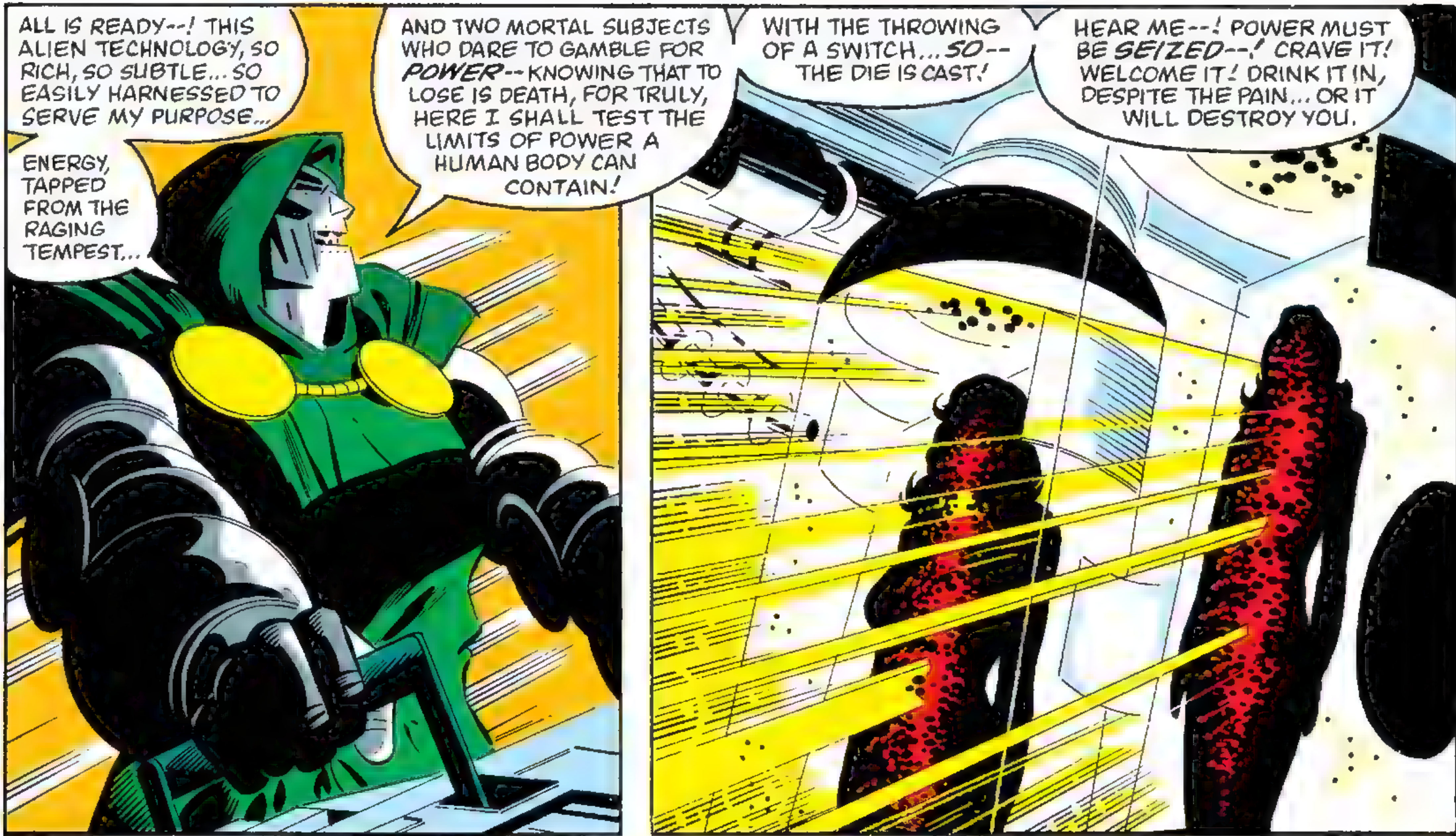












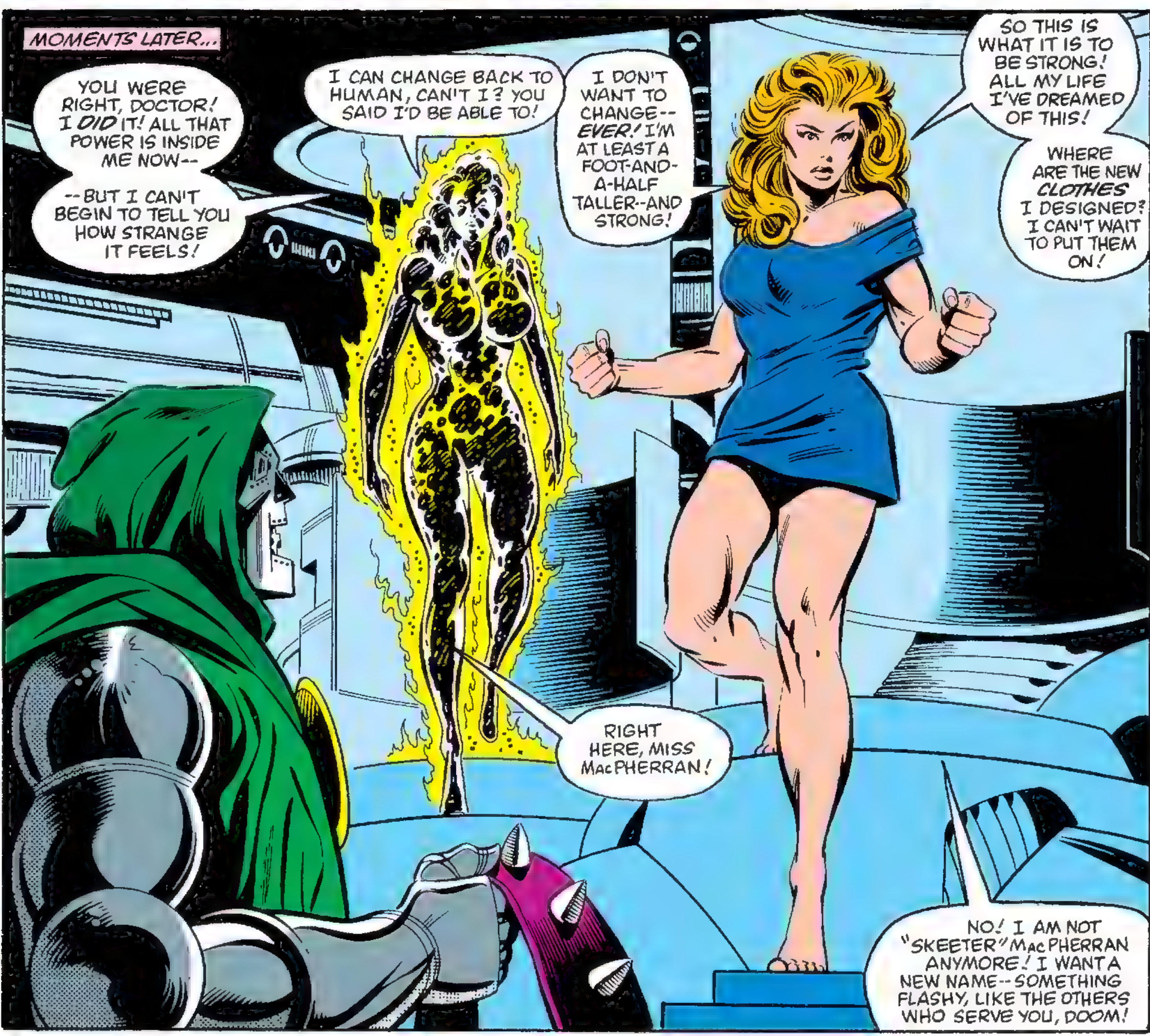
ALL IS READY--! THIS ALIEN TECHNOLOGY, SO RICH, SO SUBTLE... SO EASILY HARNESSSED TO SERVE MY PURPOSE...

ENERGY, TAPPED FROM THE RAGING TEMPEST...

AND TWO MORTAL SUBJECTS WHO DARE TO GAMBLE FOR **POWER**-- KNOWING THAT TO LOSE IS DEATH, FOR TRULY, HERE I SHALL TEST THE LIMITS OF POWER A HUMAN BODY CAN CONTAIN!

WITH THE THROWING OF A SWITCH... **SO**-- THE DIE IS CAST!

HEAR ME--! POWER MUST BE **SEIZED**--! CRAVE IT! WELCOME IT! DRINK IT IN, DESPITE THE PAIN... OR IT WILL DESTROY YOU.



MOMENTS LATER...

YOU WERE RIGHT, DOCTOR! I **DID** IT! ALL THAT POWER IS INSIDE ME NOW--
--BUT I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU HOW STRANGE IT FEELS!

I CAN CHANGE BACK TO HUMAN, CAN'T I? YOU SAID I'D BE ABLE TO!

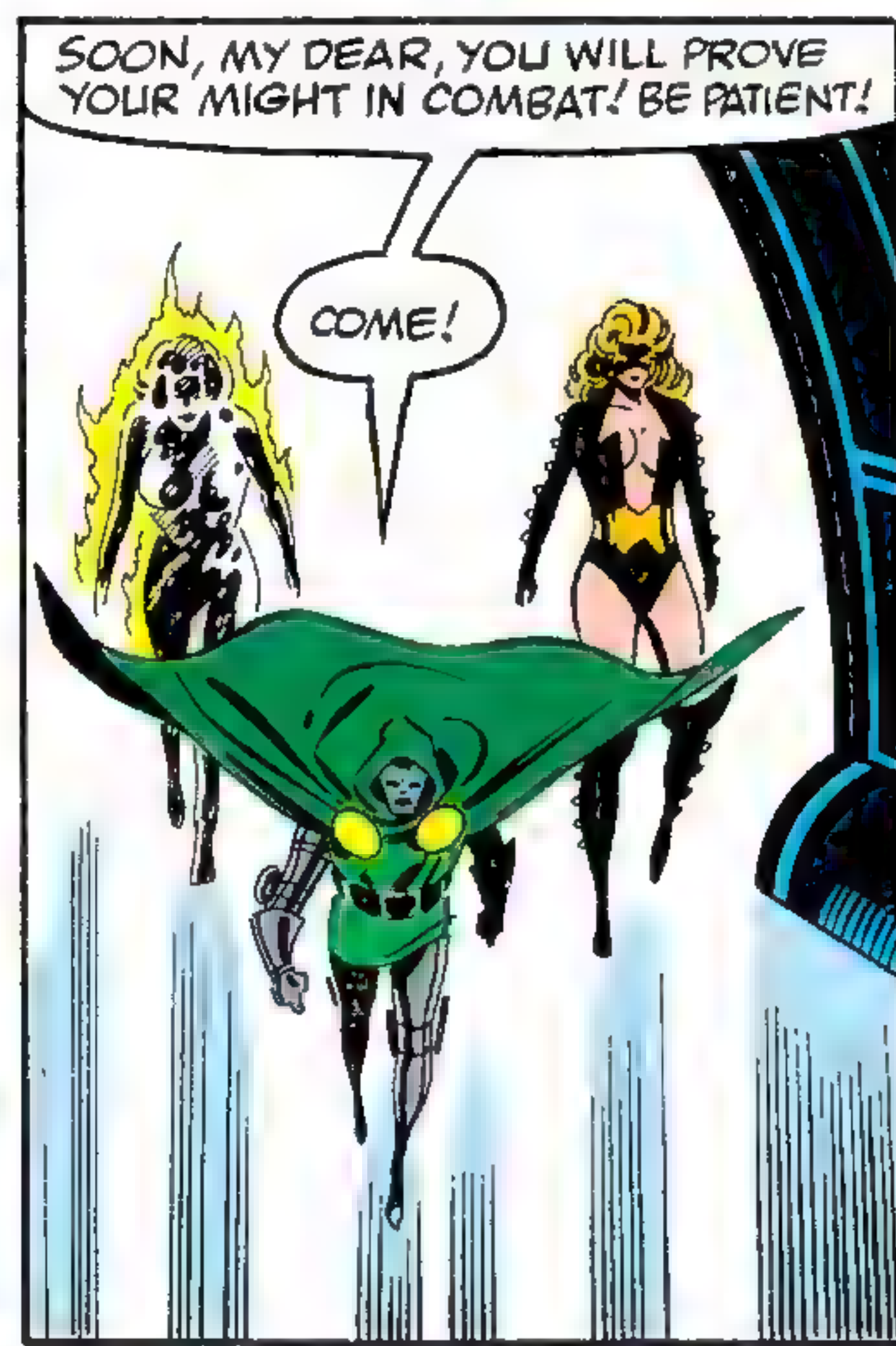
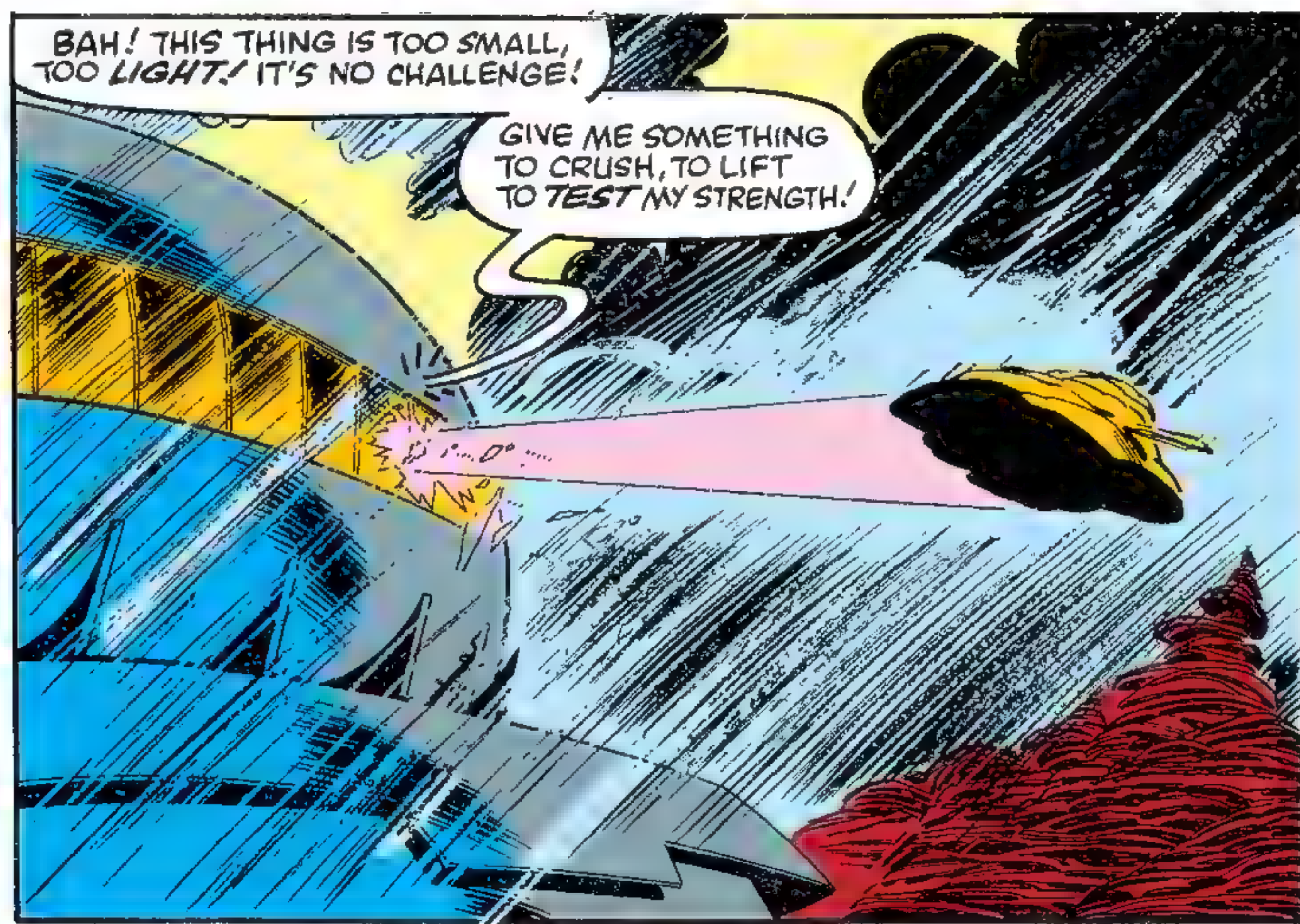
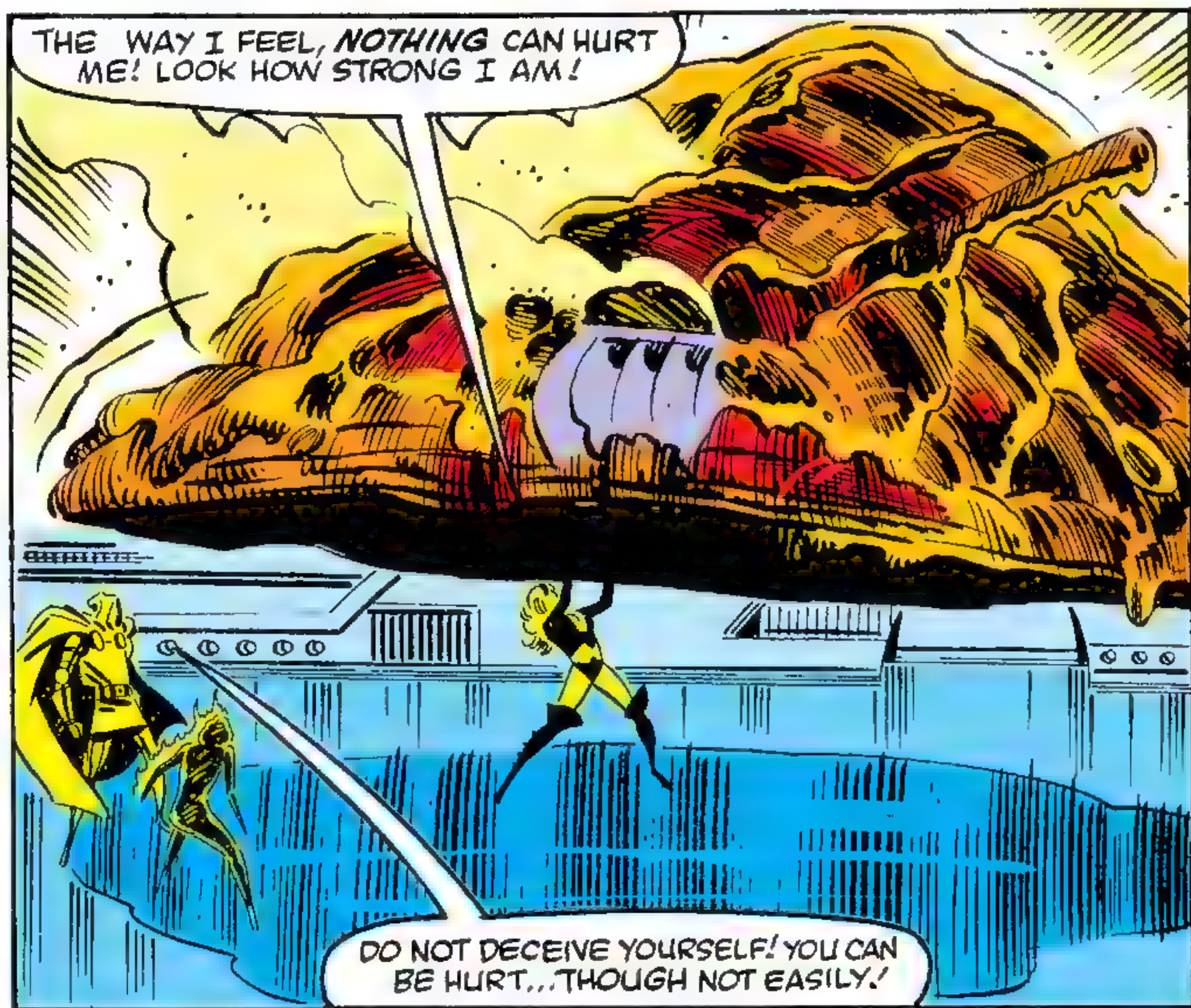
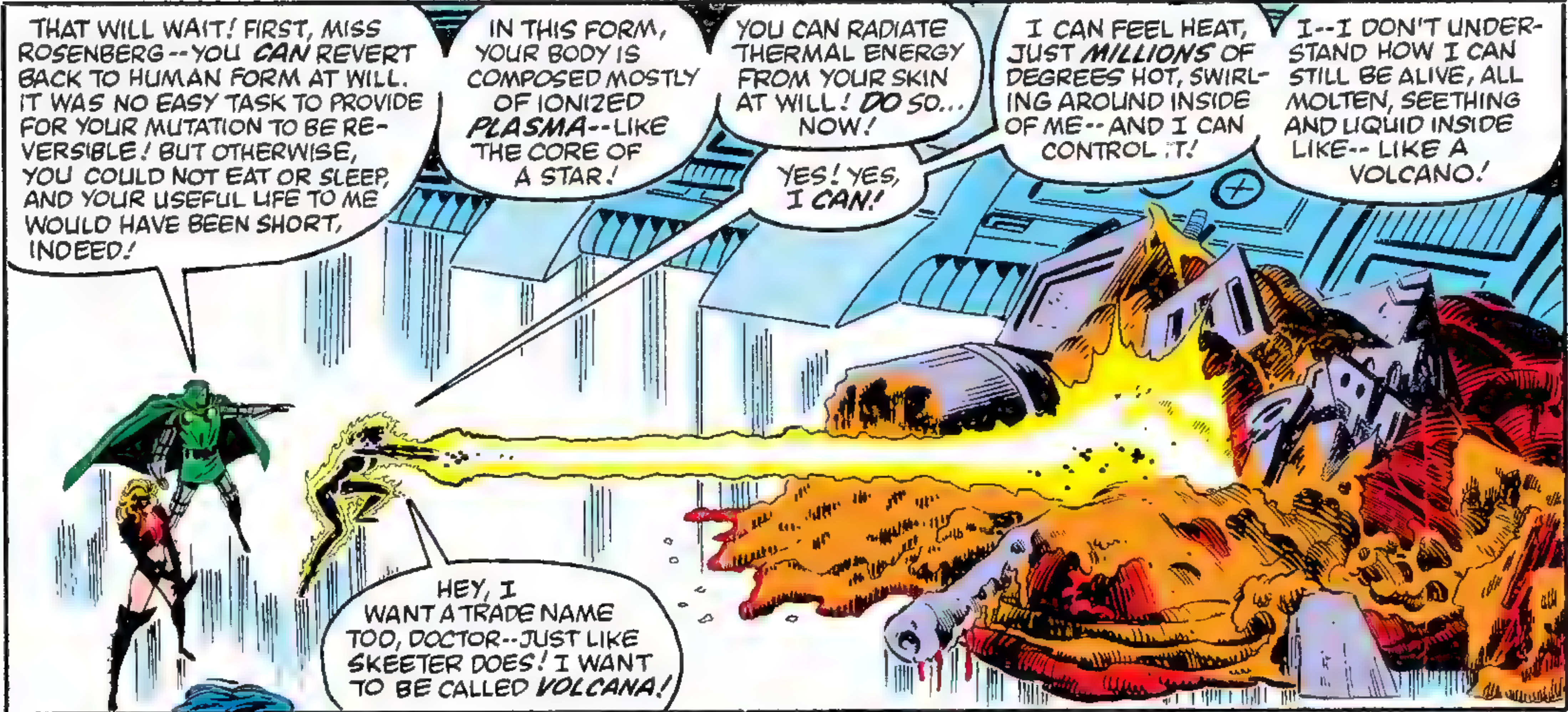
I DON'T WANT TO CHANGE--**EVER**! I'M AT LEAST A FOOT-AND-A-HALF TALLER--AND STRONG!

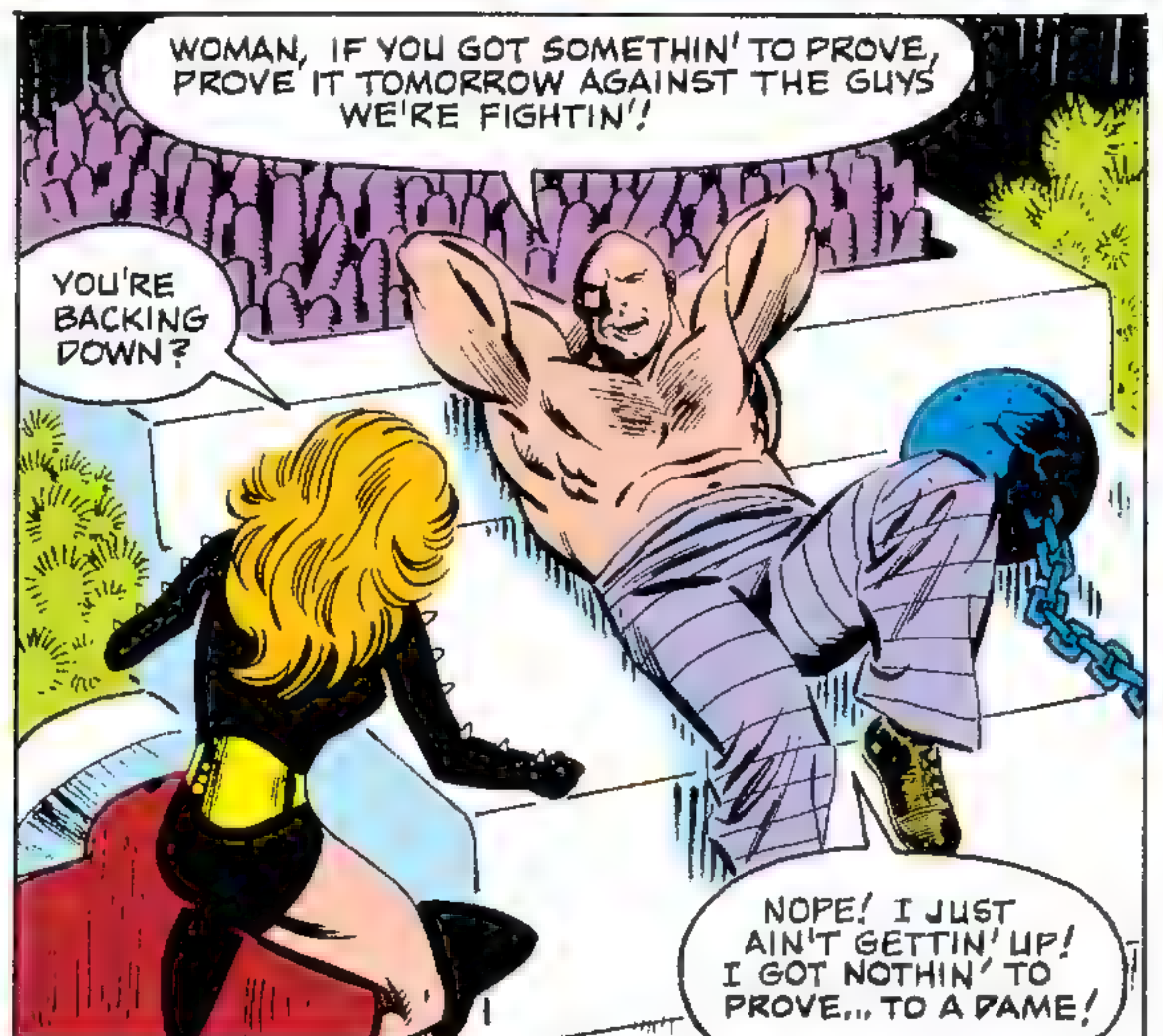
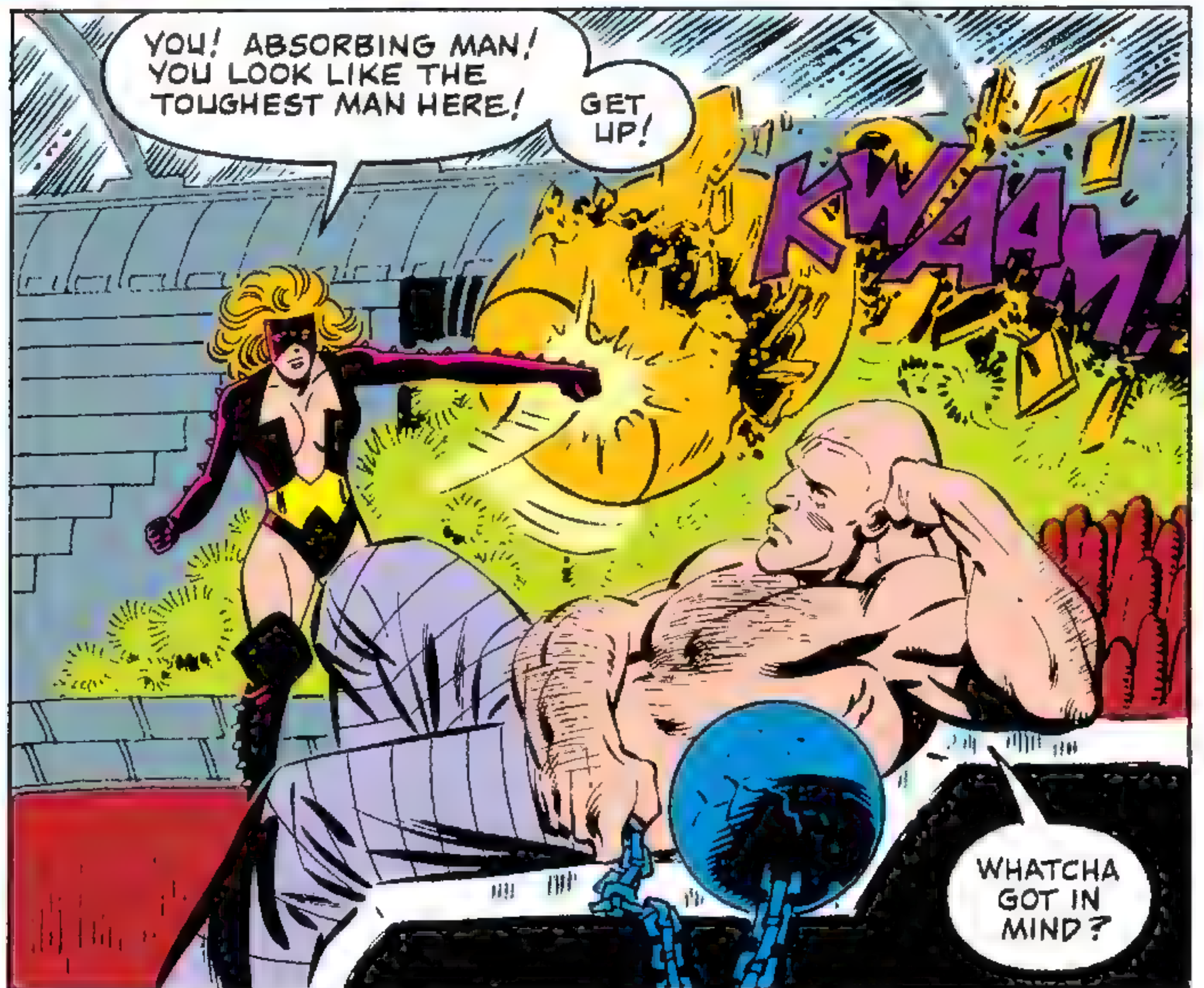
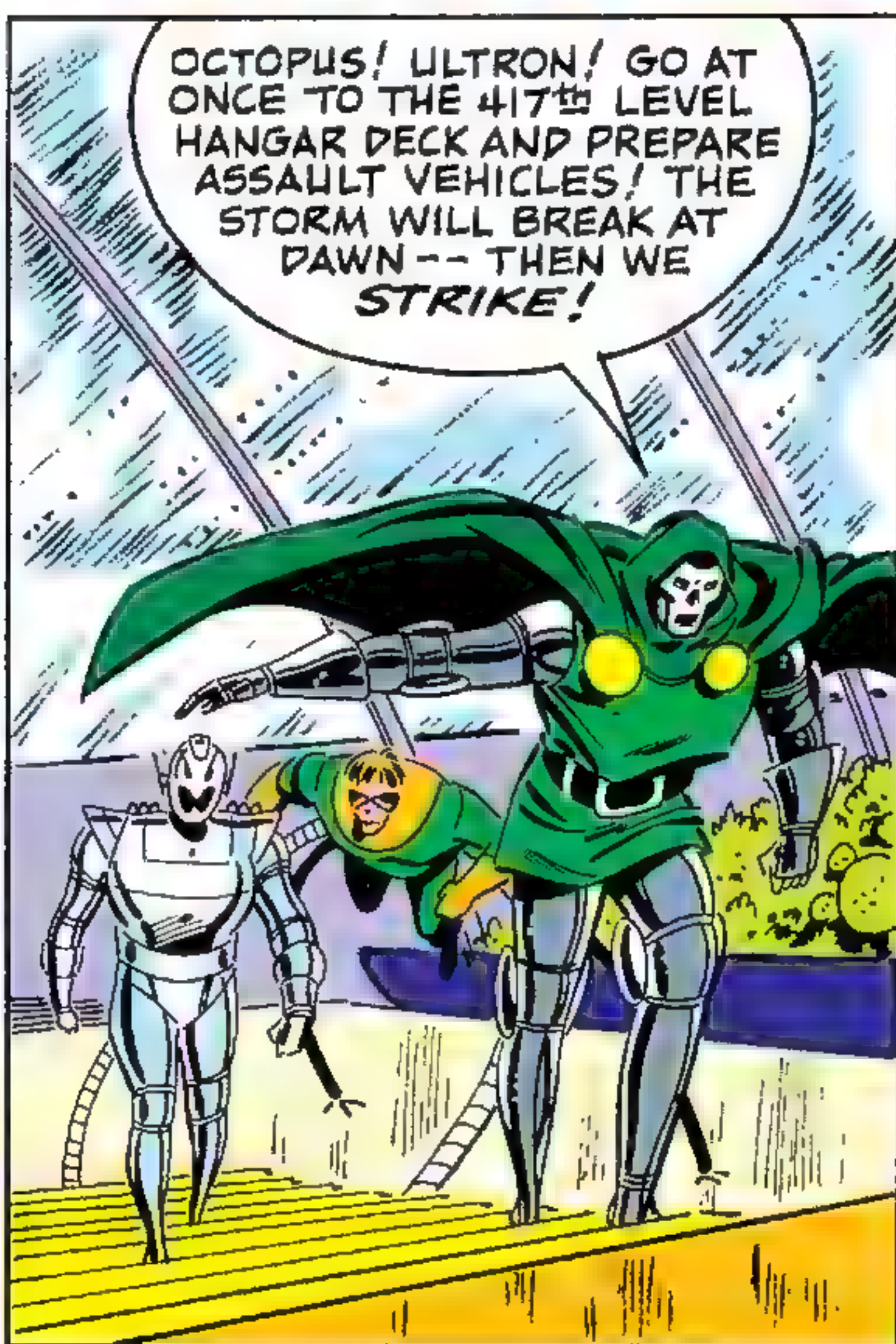
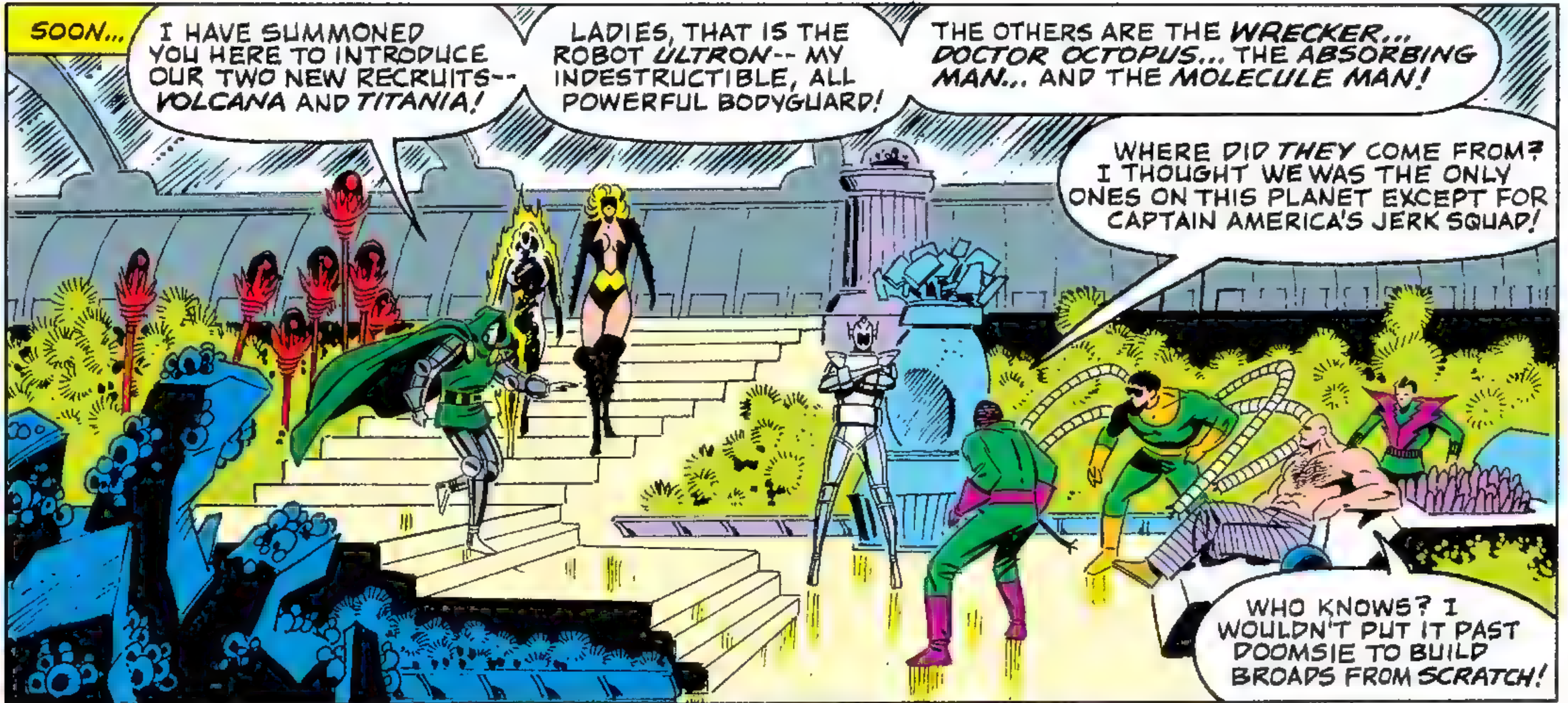
SO THIS IS WHAT IT IS TO BE STRONG! ALL MY LIFE I'VE DREAMED OF THIS!

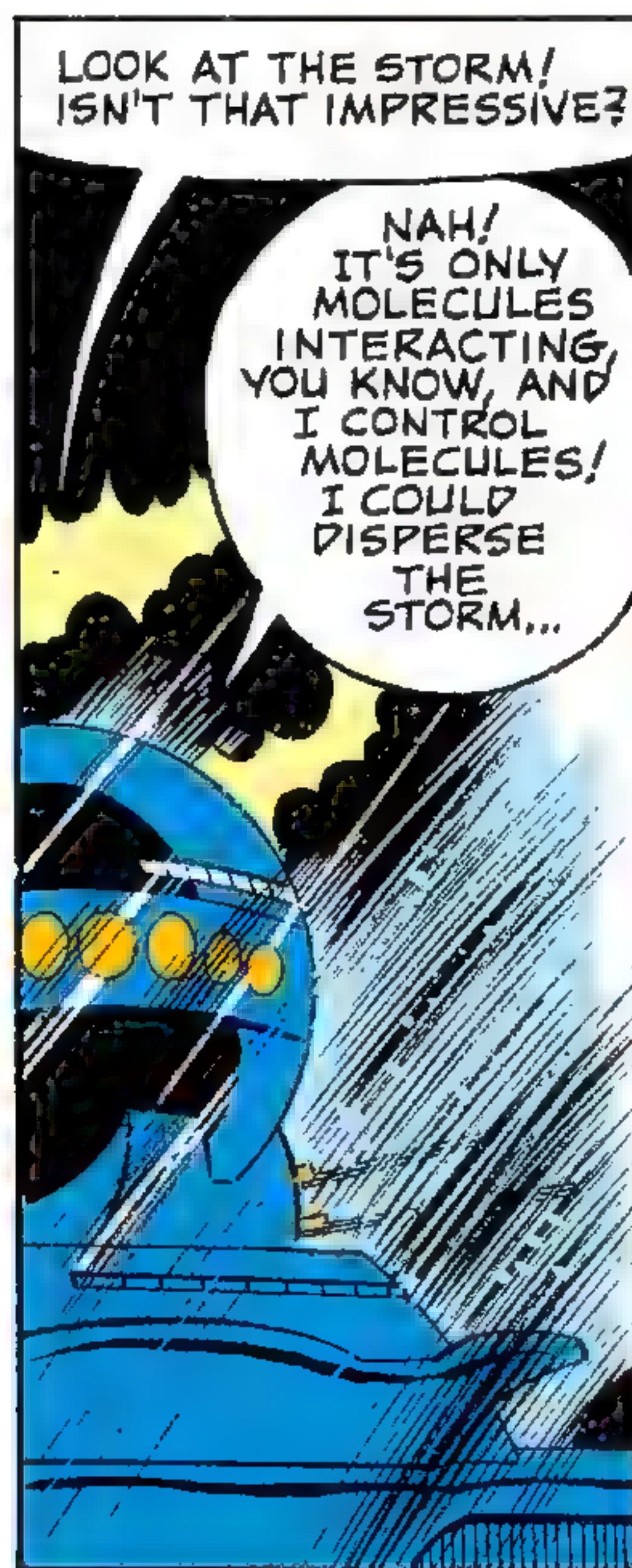
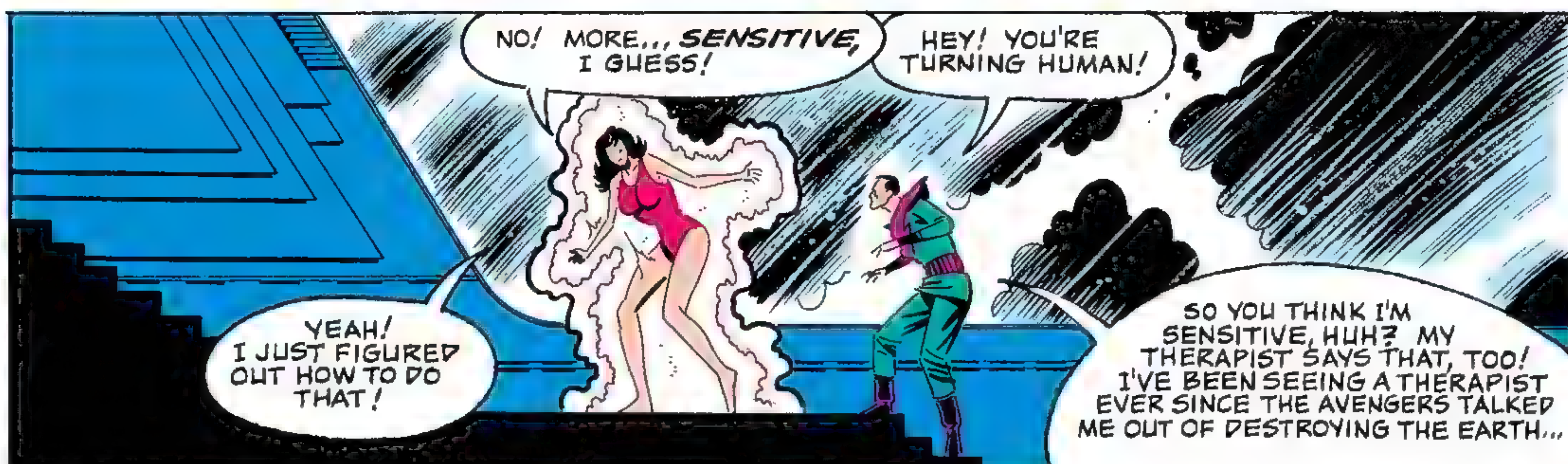
WHERE ARE THE NEW **CLOTHES** I DESIGNED? I CAN'T WAIT TO PUT THEM ON!

RIGHT HERE, MISS MACPHERRAN!

NO! I AM NOT "SKEETER" MACPHERRAN ANYMORE! I WANT A NEW NAME-- SOMETHING FLASHY, LIKE THE OTHERS WHO SERVE YOU, DOOM!

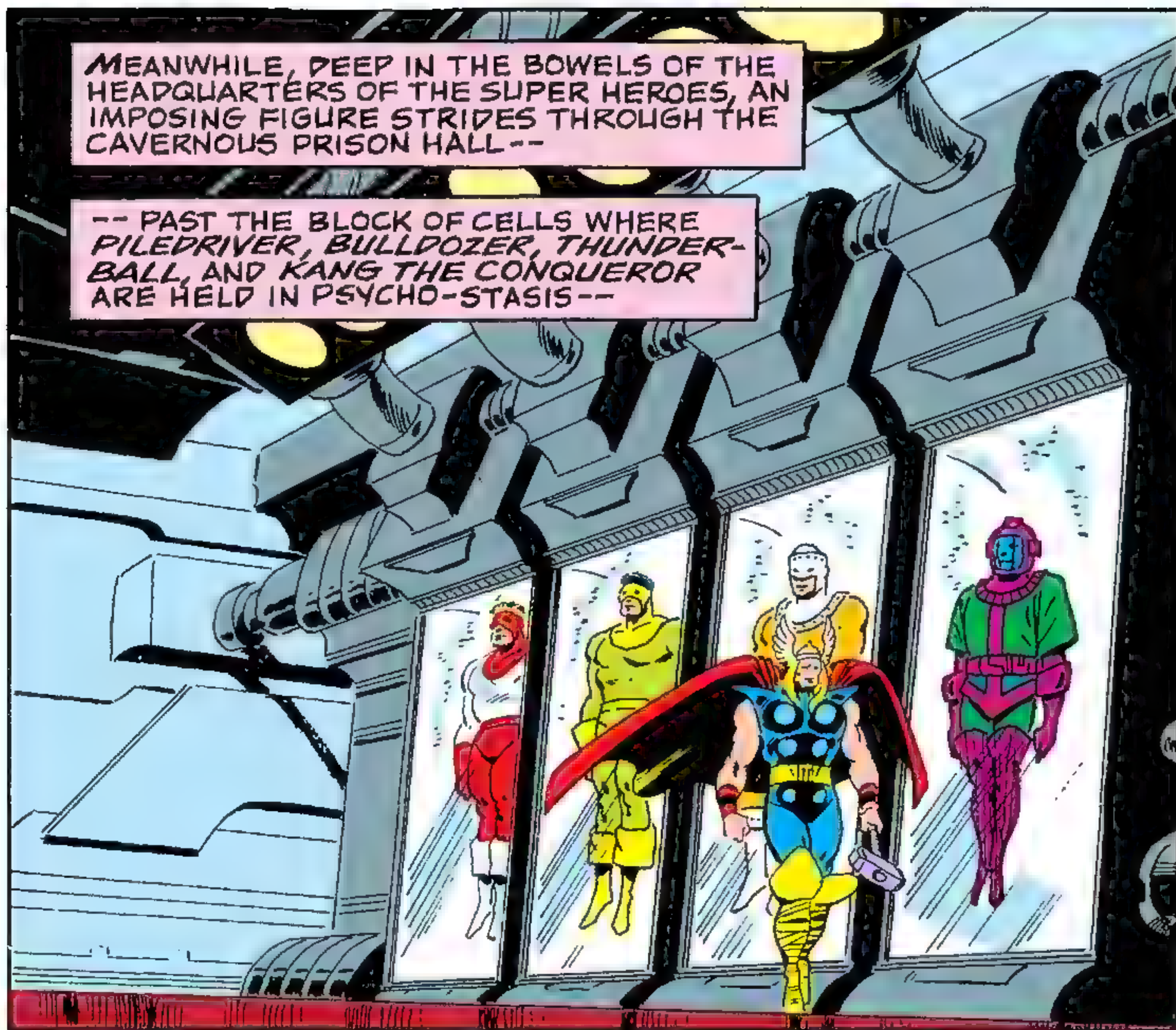






MEANWHILE, DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE SUPER HEROES, AN IMPOSING FIGURE STRIDES THROUGH THE CAVERNOUS PRISON HALL--

-- PAST THE BLOCK OF CELLS WHERE PILEDRIVER, BULLDOZER, THUNDERBALL, AND KANG THE CONQUEROR ARE HELD IN PSYCHO-STASIS--



-- TO A CERTAIN ADJOINING CHAMBER!



HERE, IN A SPECIAL CELL-REGENERATIVE HEALING CAPSULE LIES THE BEAUTIFUL ASGARDIAN GODDESS KNOWN AS THE ENCHANTRESS...

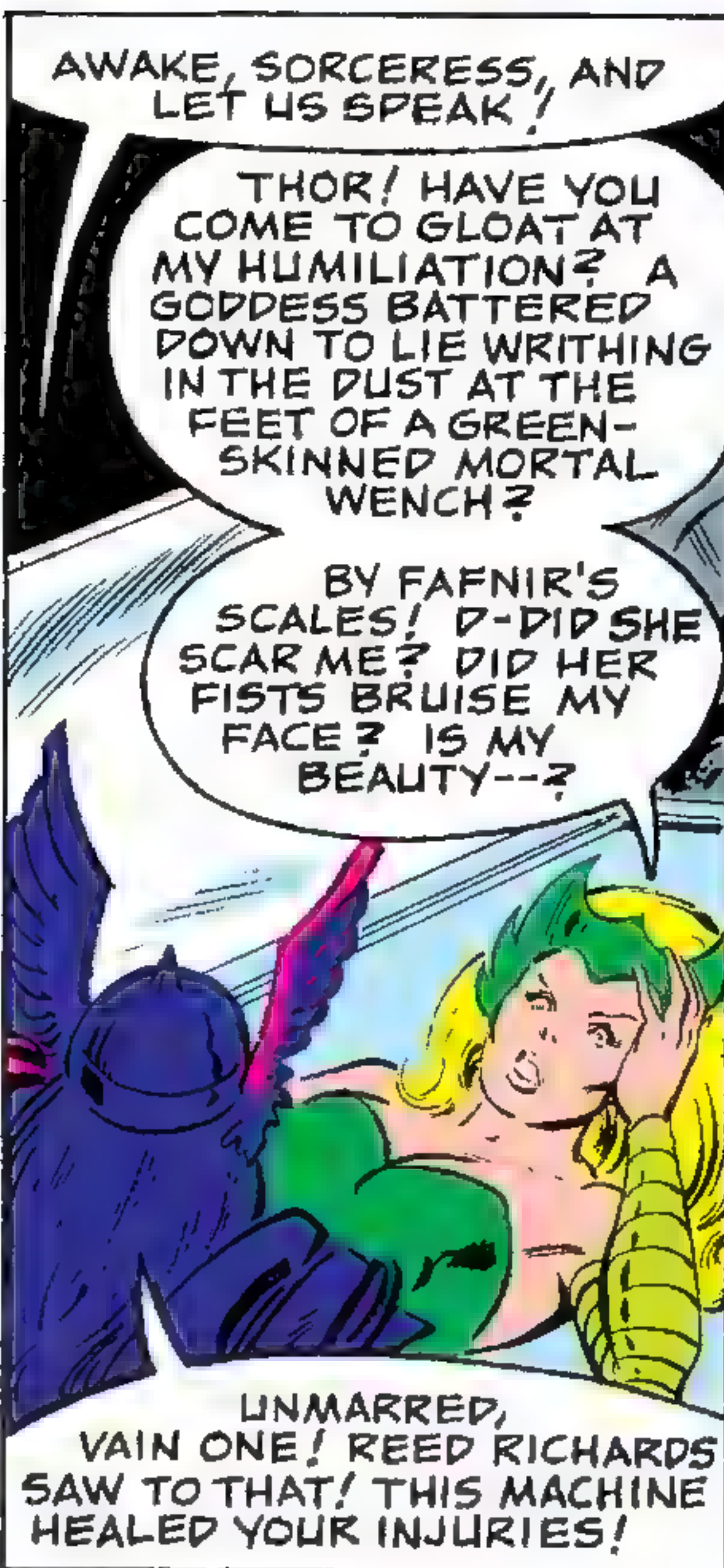


AWAKE, SORCERESS, AND LET US SPEAK!

THOR! HAVE YOU COME TO GLOAT AT MY HUMILIATION? A GODDESS BATTERED DOWN TO LIE WRITHING IN THE DUST AT THE FEET OF A GREEN-SKINNED MORTAL WENCH?

BY FAFNIR'S SCALES! DID SHE SCAR ME? DID HER FISTS BRUISE MY FACE? IS MY BEAUTY--?

UNMARRED, VAIN ONE! REED RICHARDS SAW TO THAT! THIS MACHINE HEALED YOUR INJURIES!



WHY HAVE YOU COME HITHER? DID YOUR MORTAL FRIENDS FORSAKE YOU?

NAY... BUT THEY ARE MORTAL! THERE ARE THINGS OF WHICH ONLY GODS MAY SPEAK, AND WHICH ONLY GODS CAN UNDERSTAND!

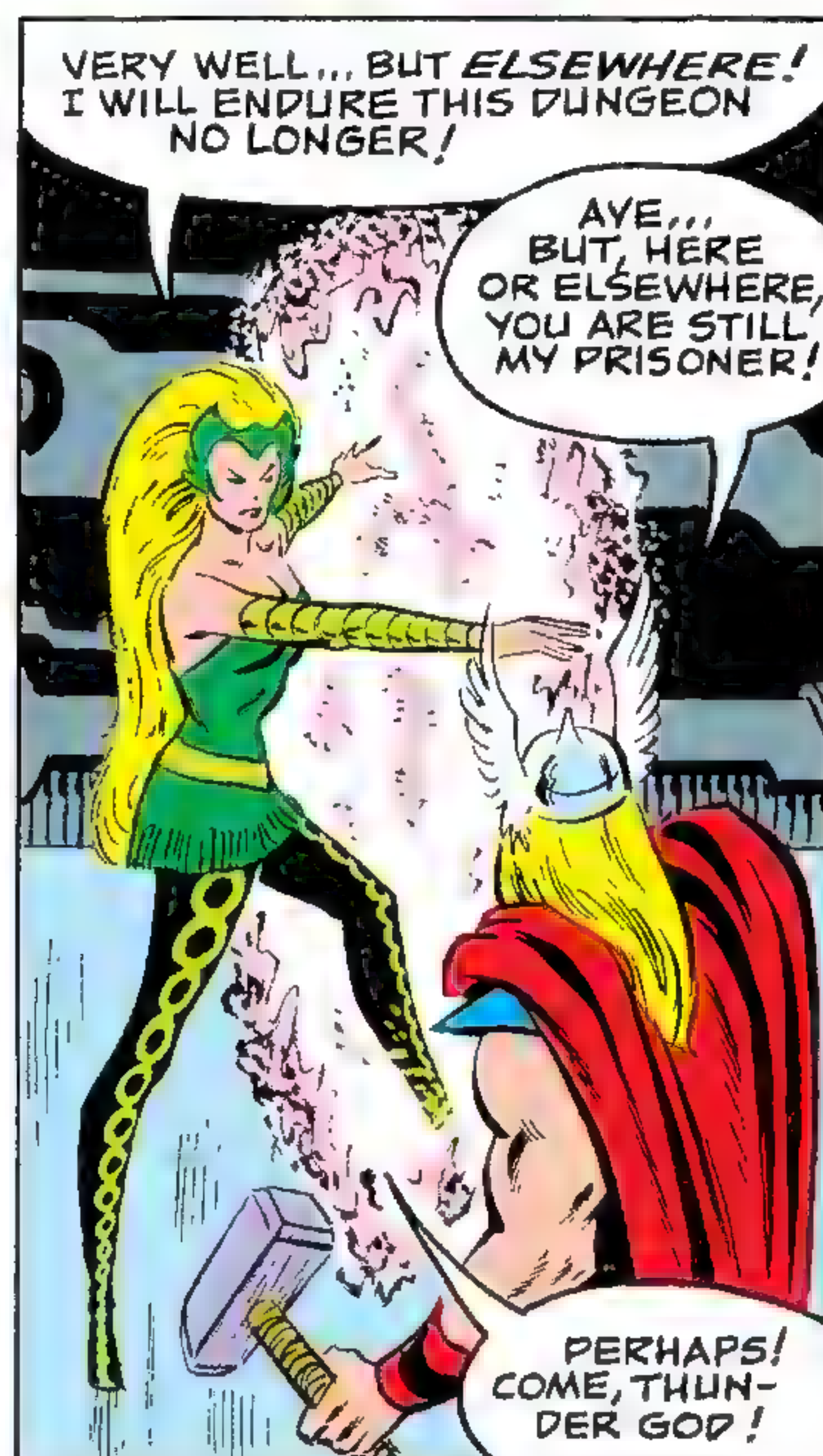
YOU AND I ARE THE ONLY TWO IMMORTALS OF ASGARD ON THIS WORLD... WE MUST TALK!

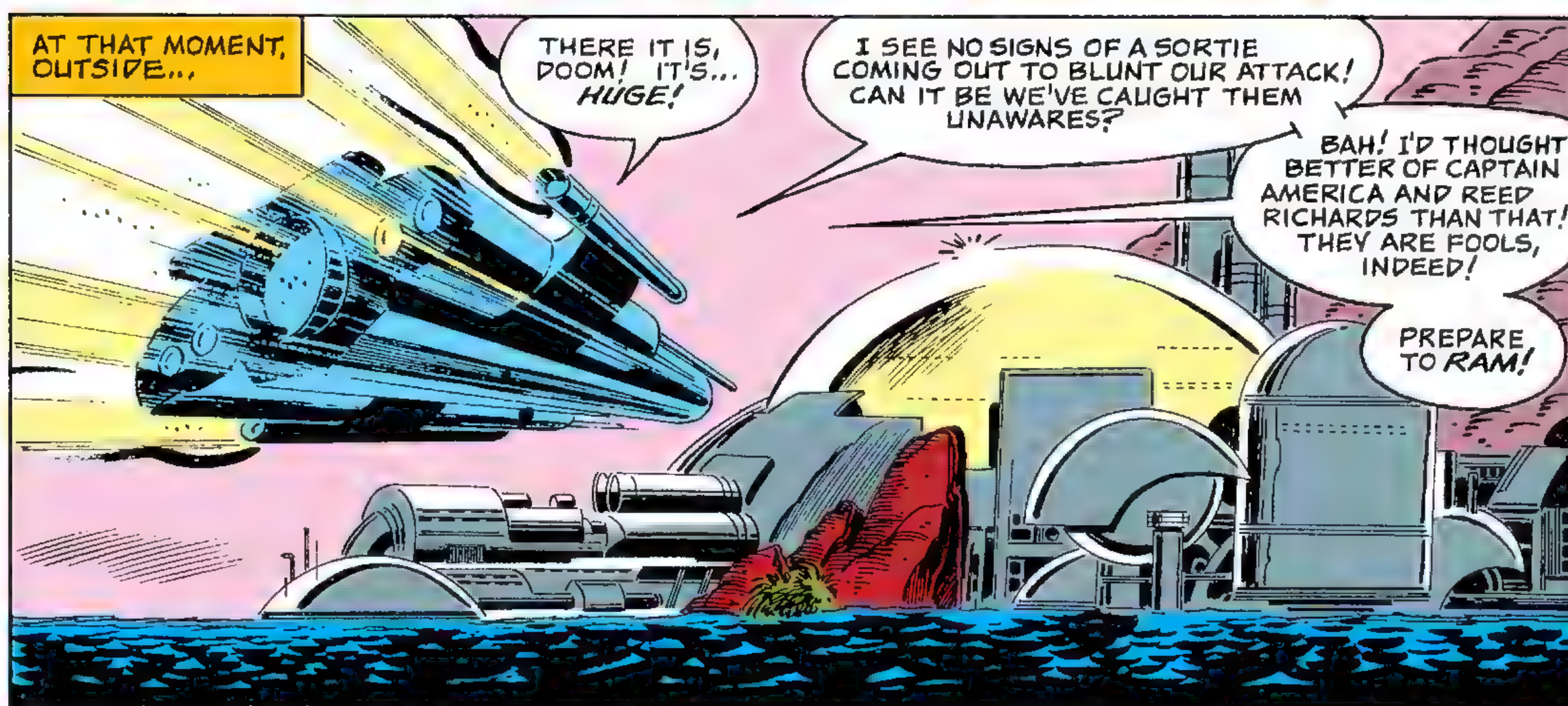
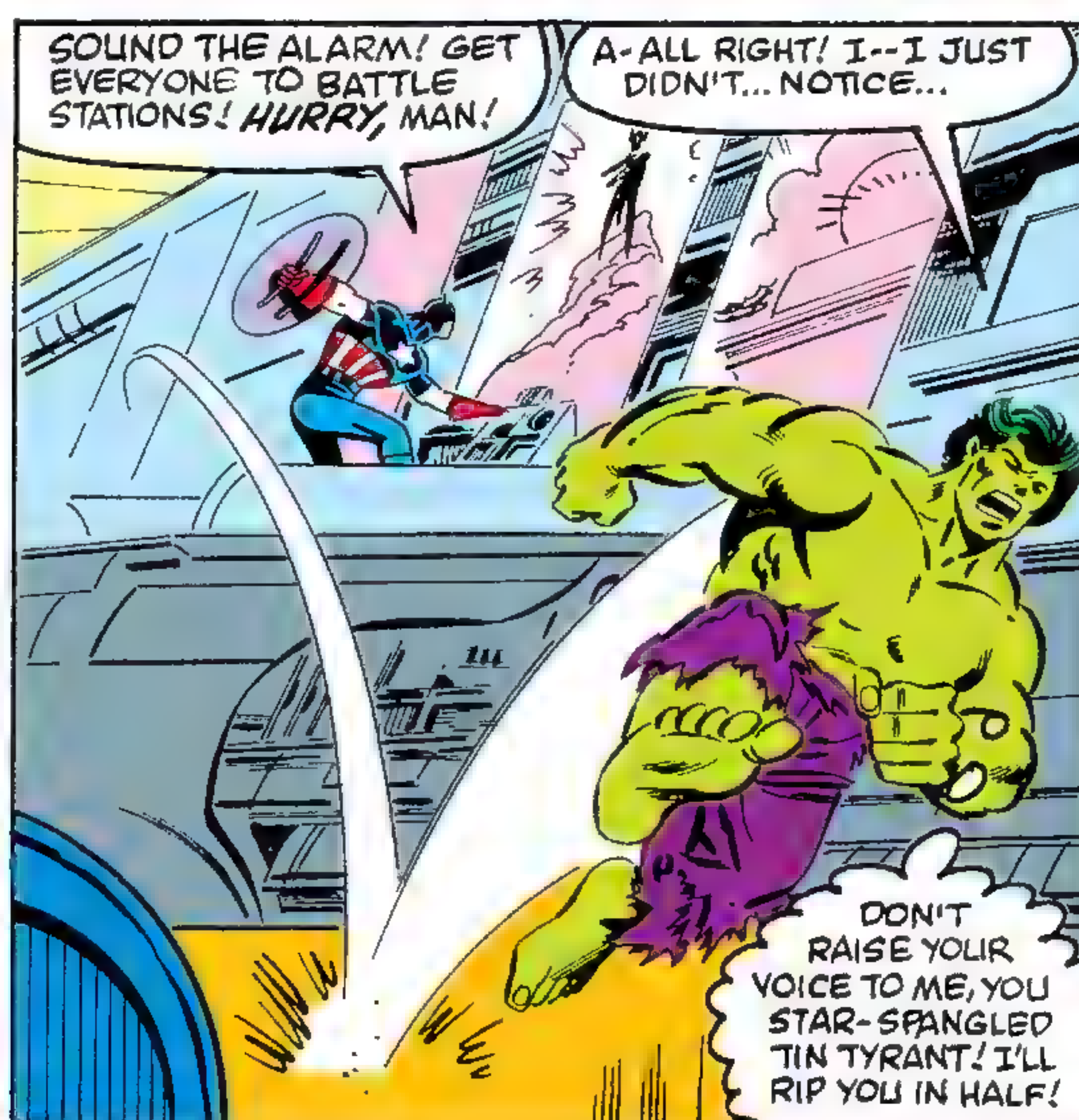
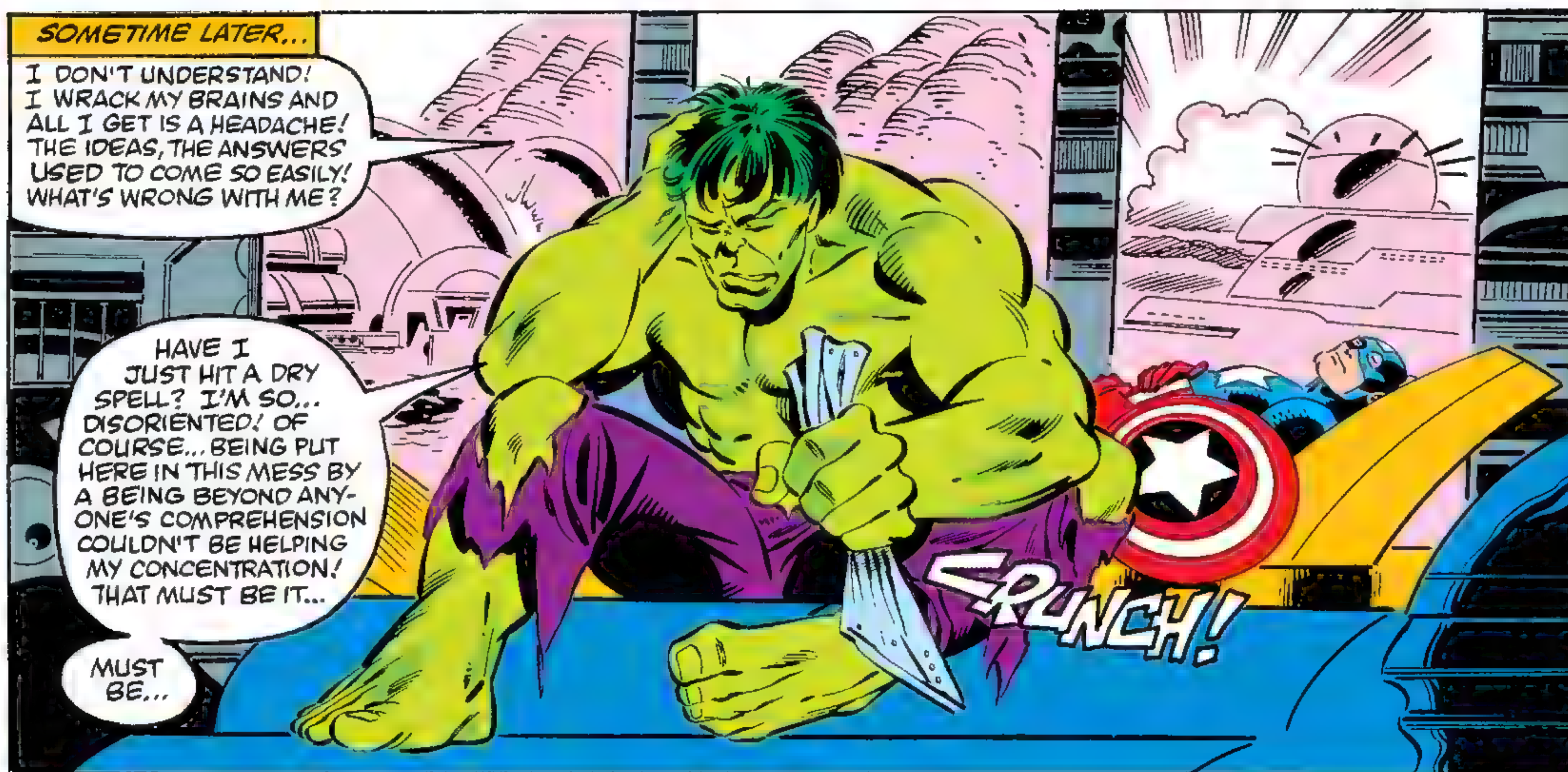


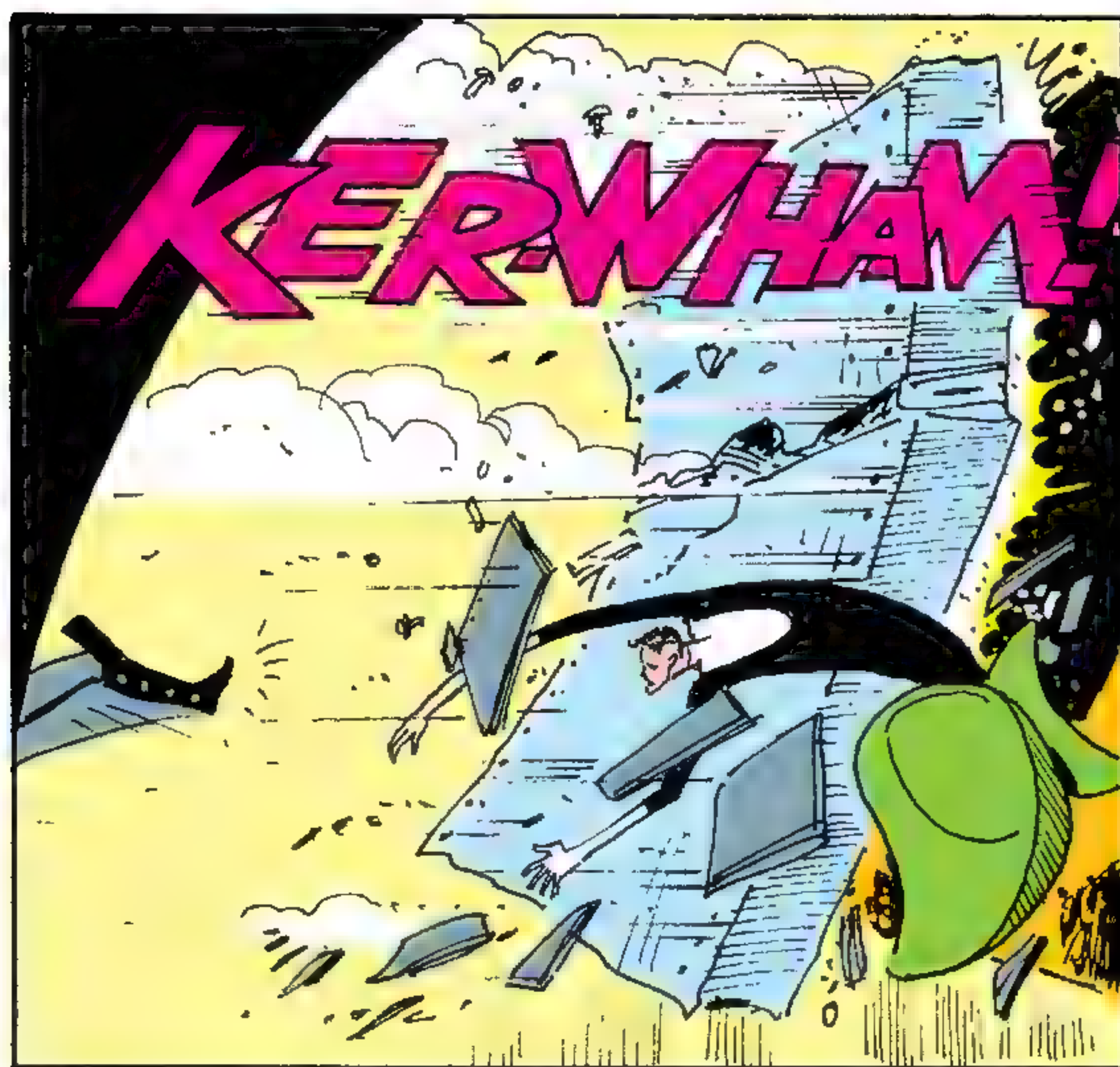
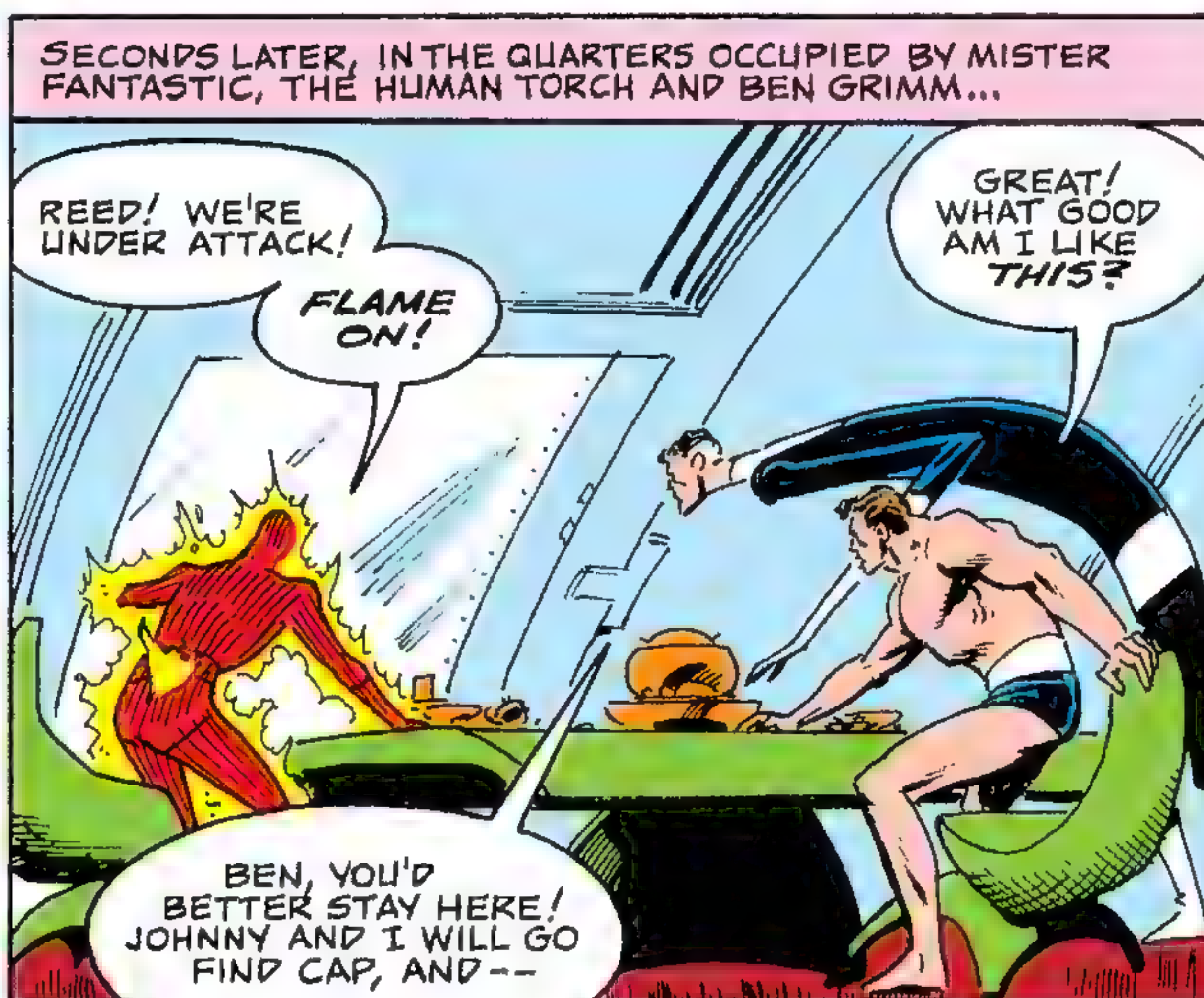
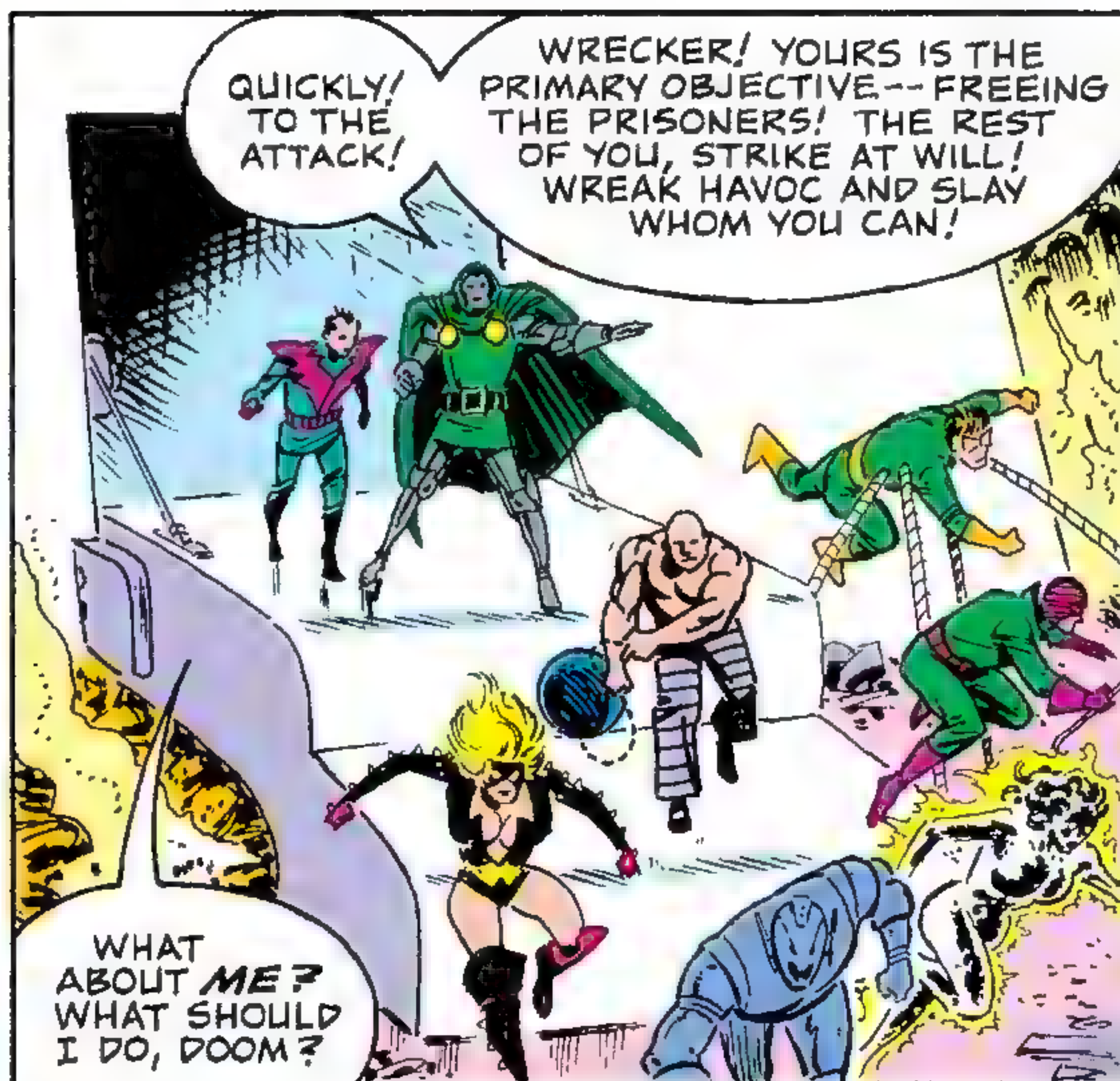
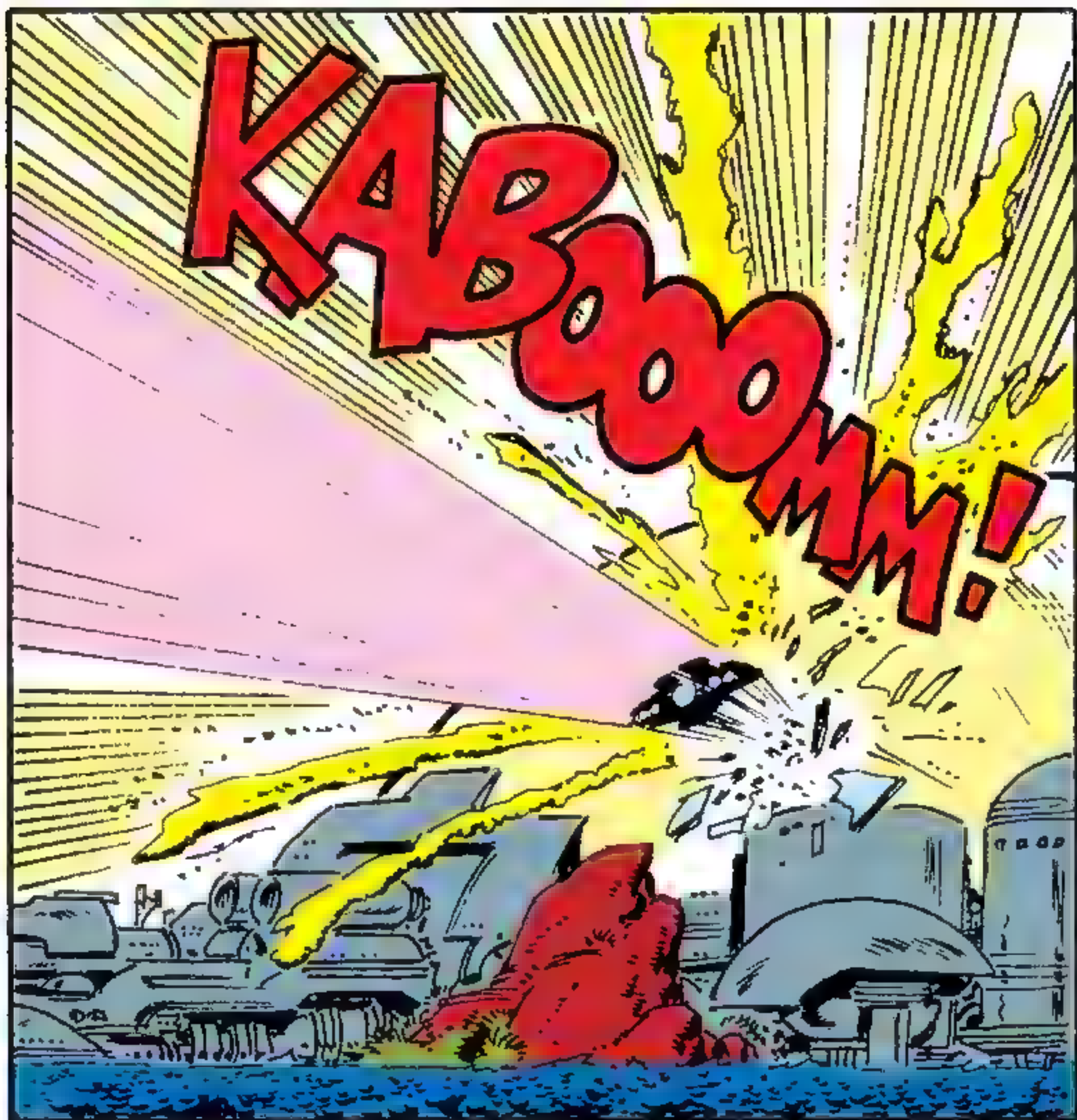
VERY WELL... BUT ELSEWHERE! I WILL ENDURE THIS DUNGEON NO LONGER!

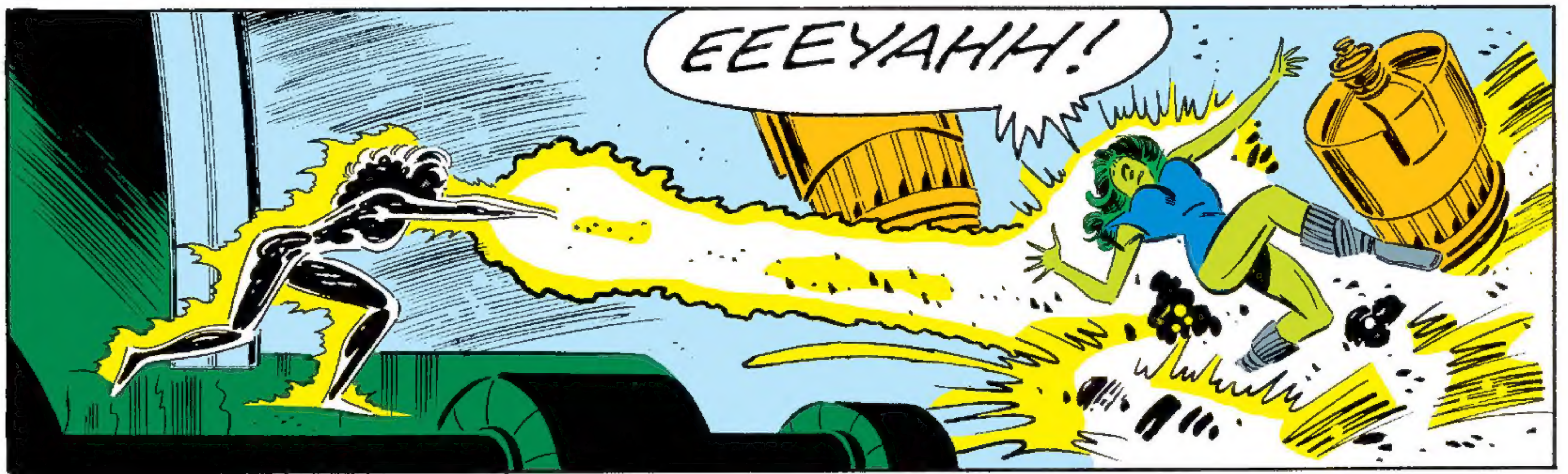
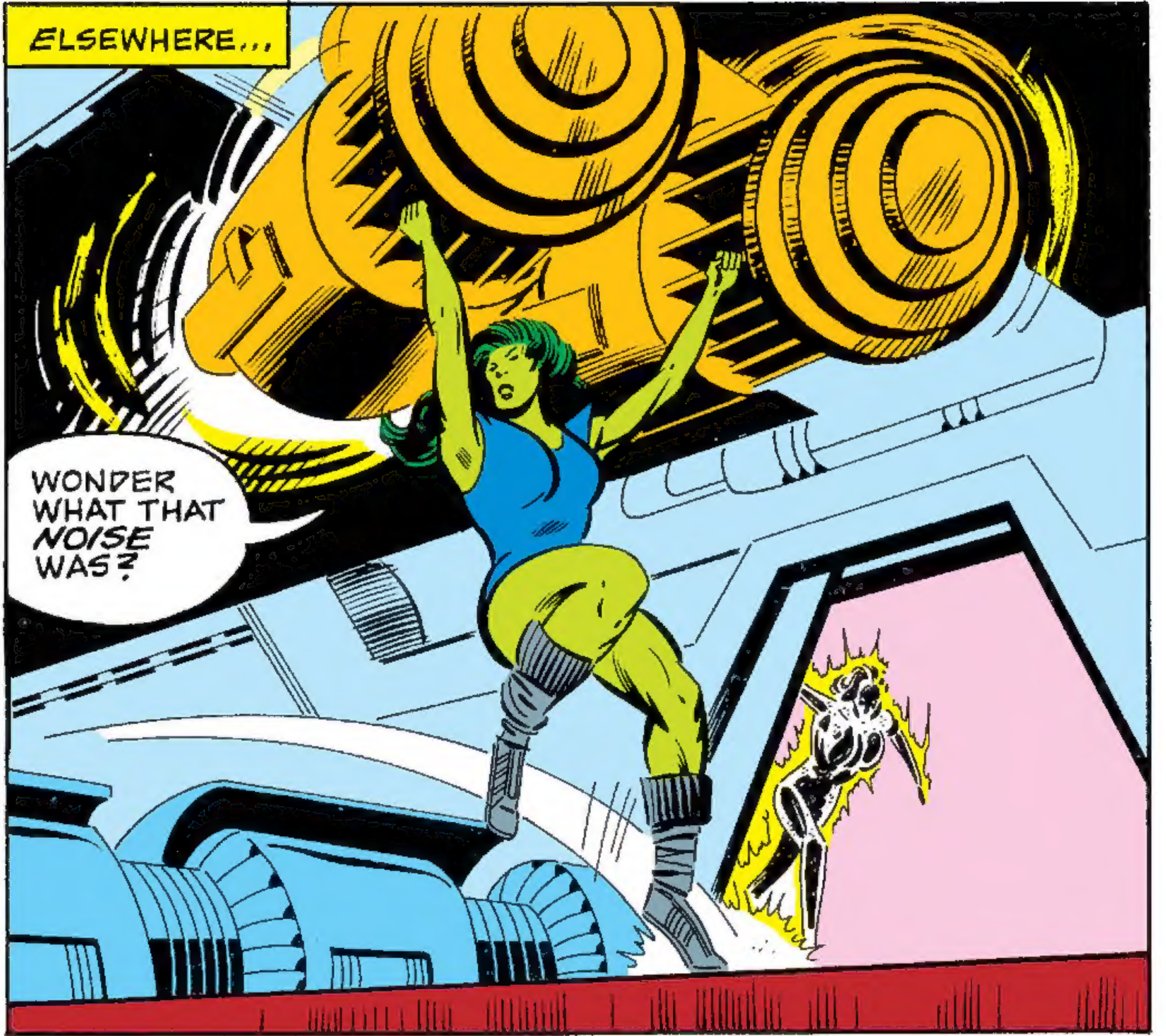
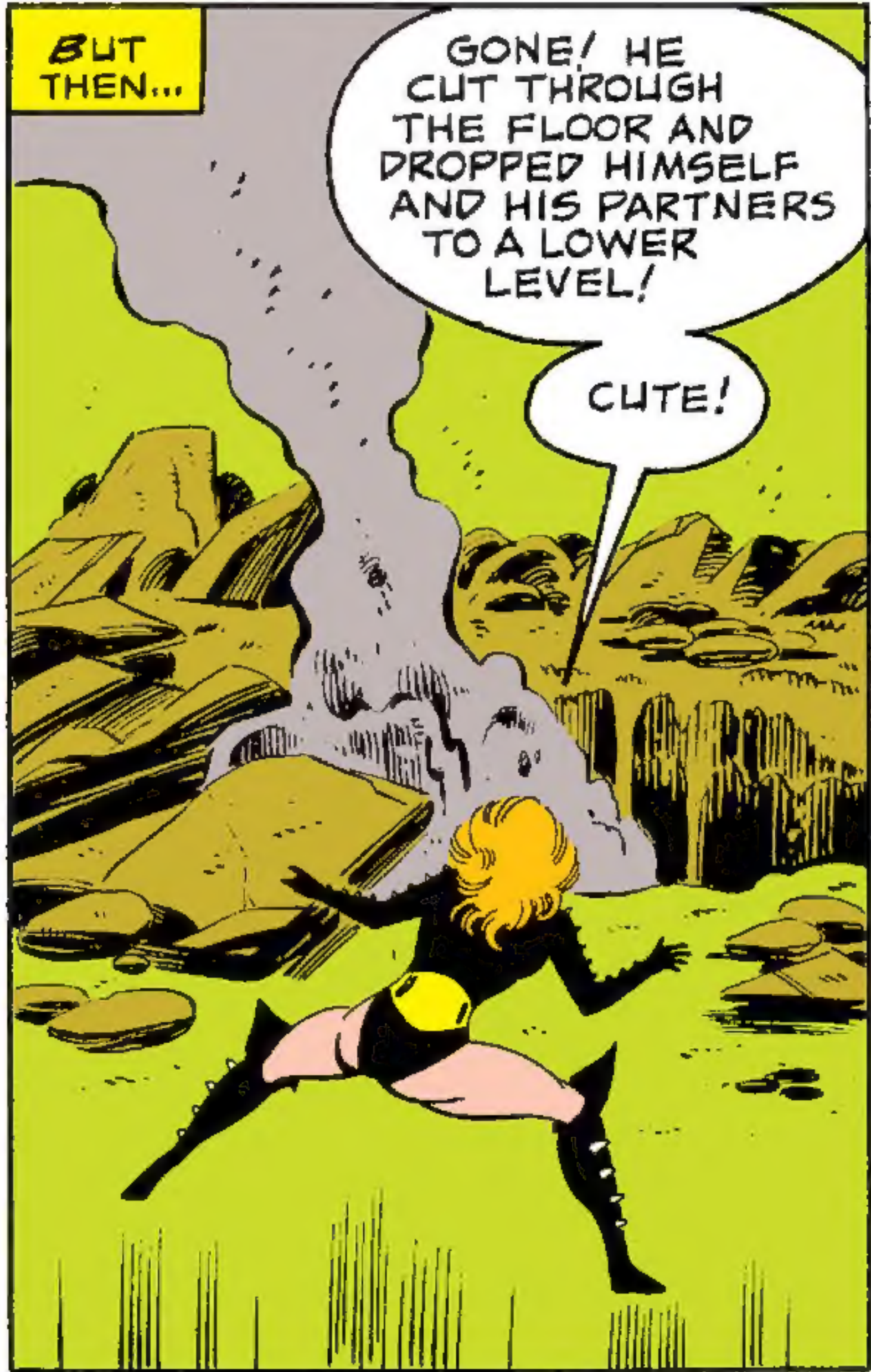
AYE... BUT, HERE OR ELSEWHERE, YOU ARE STILL MY PRISONER!

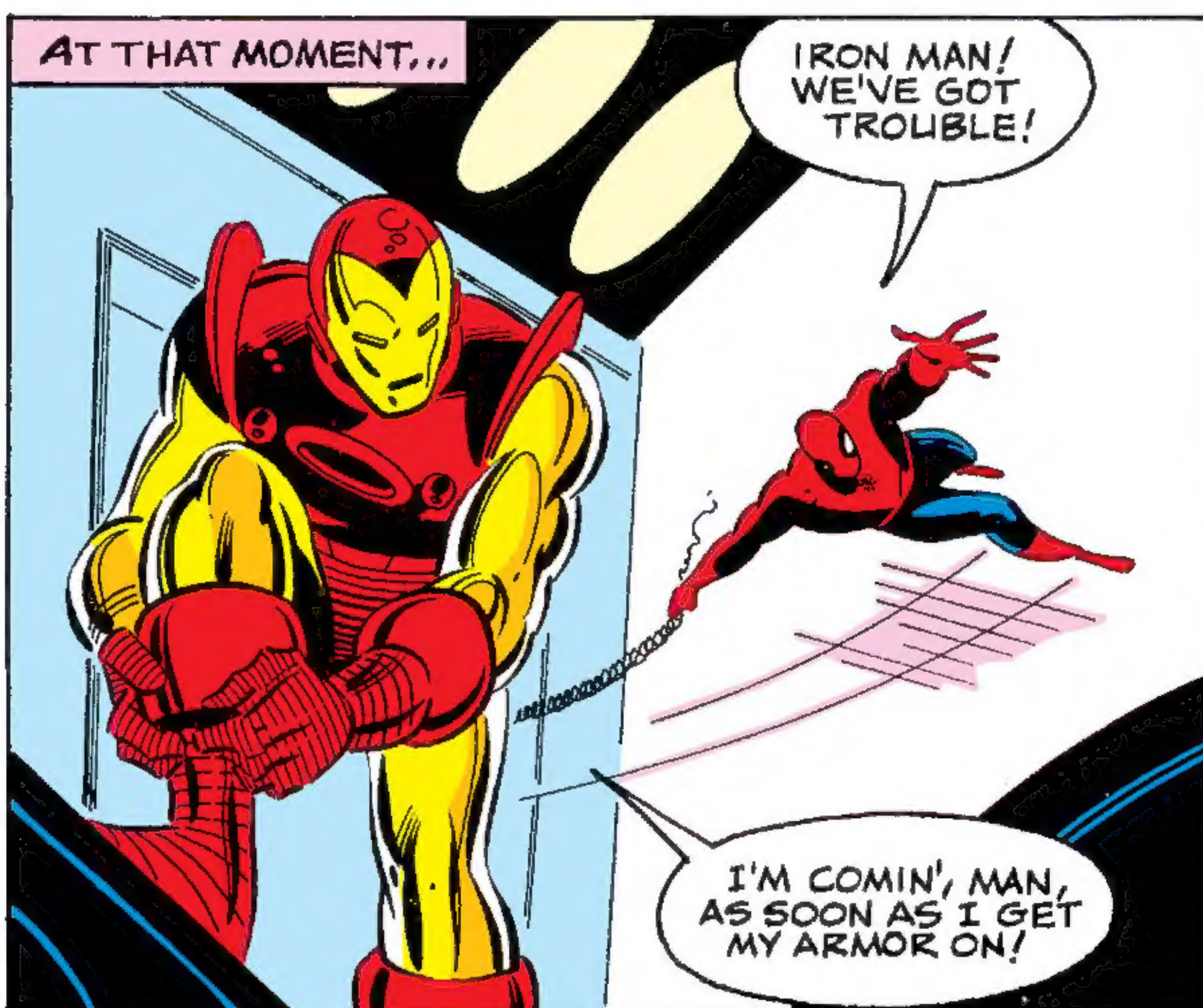
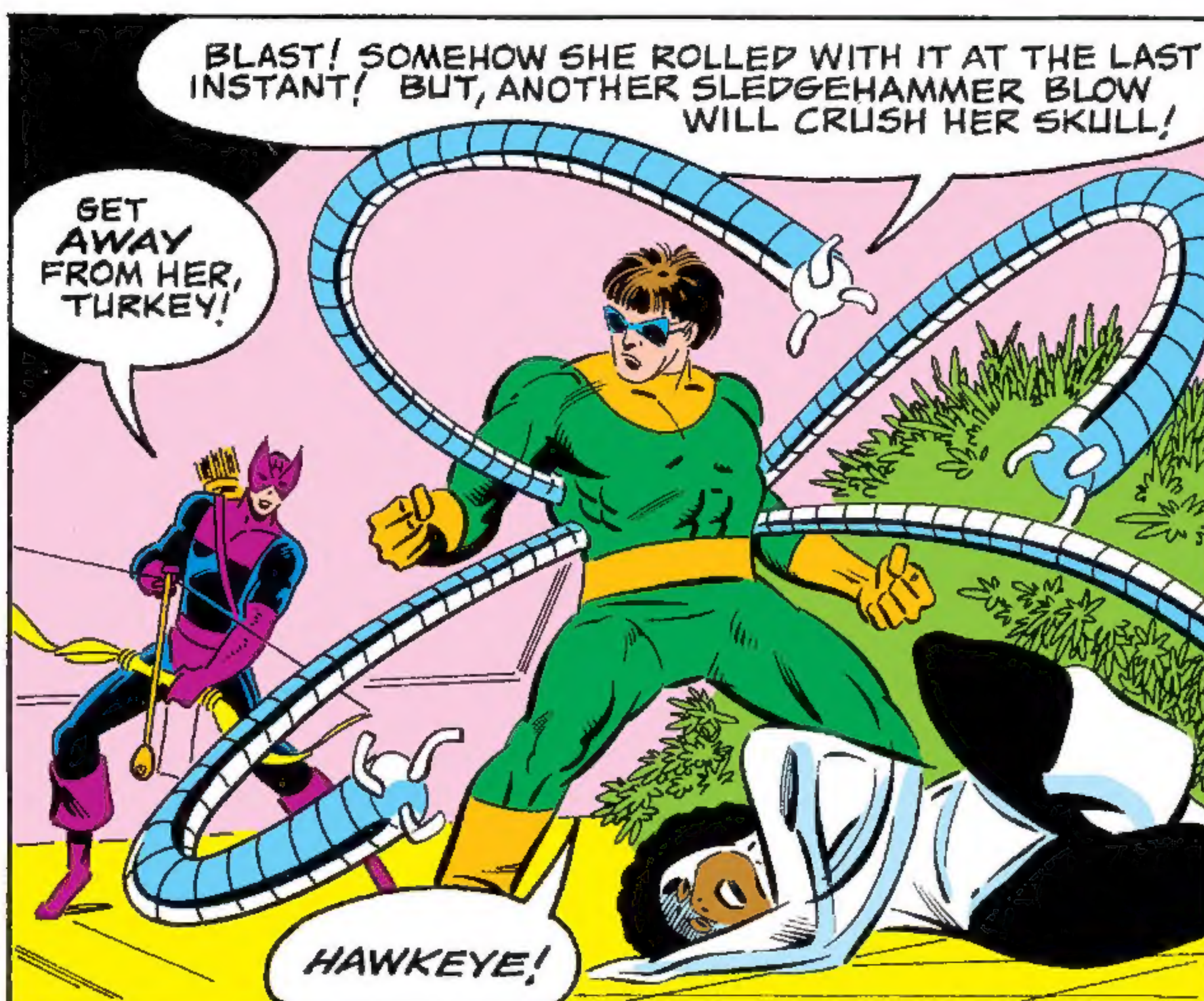
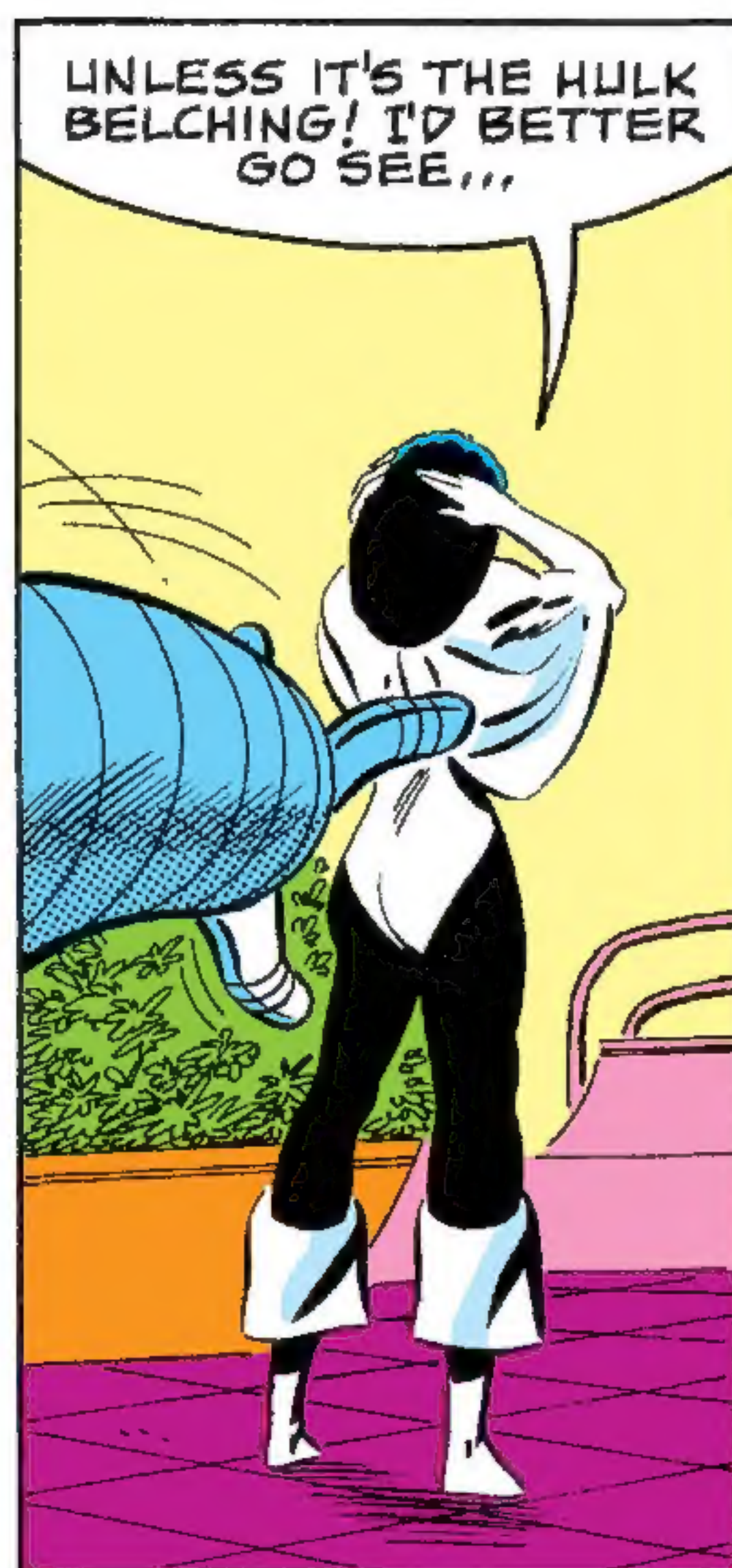
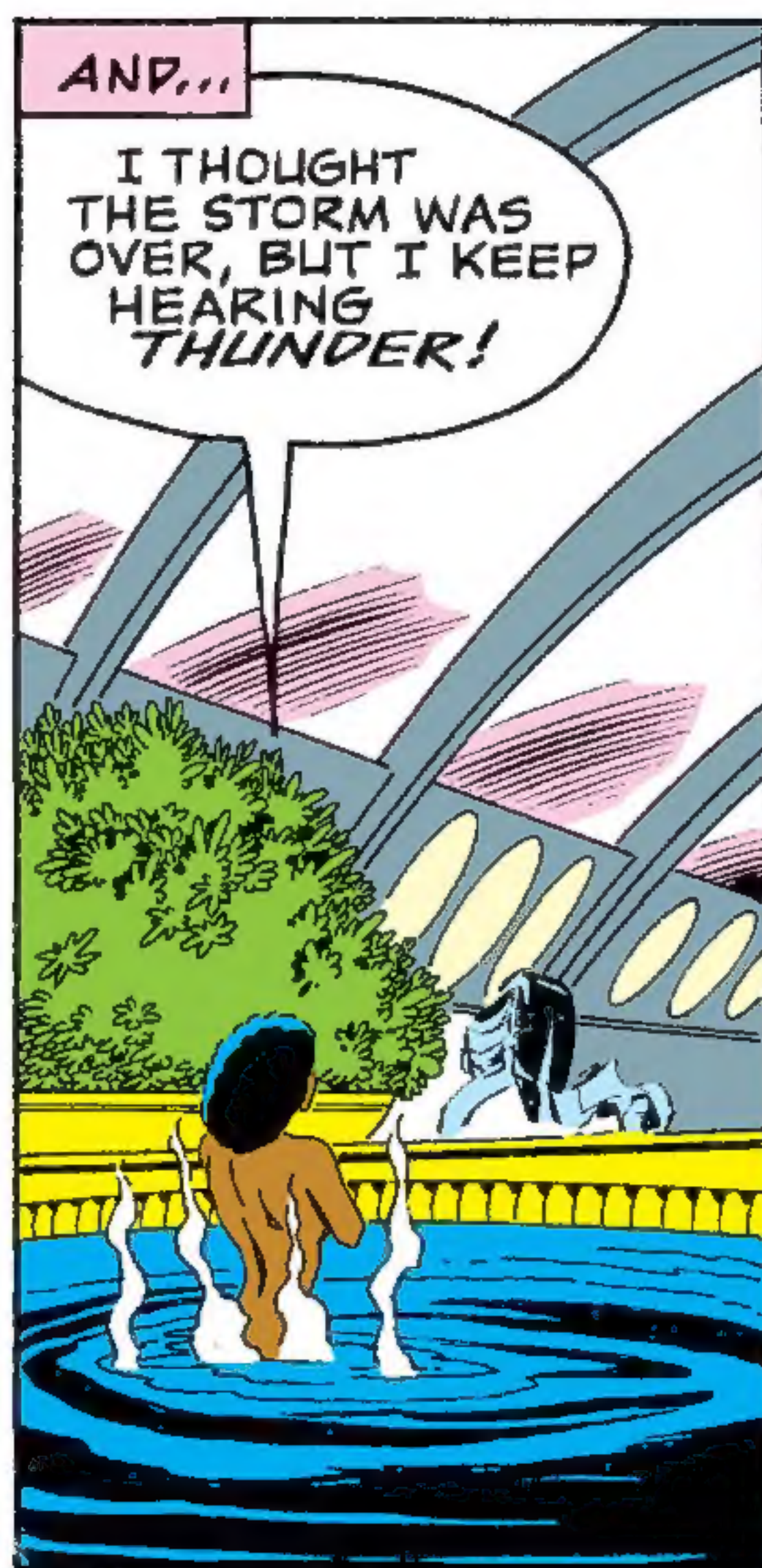
PERHAPS! COME, THUNDER GOD!

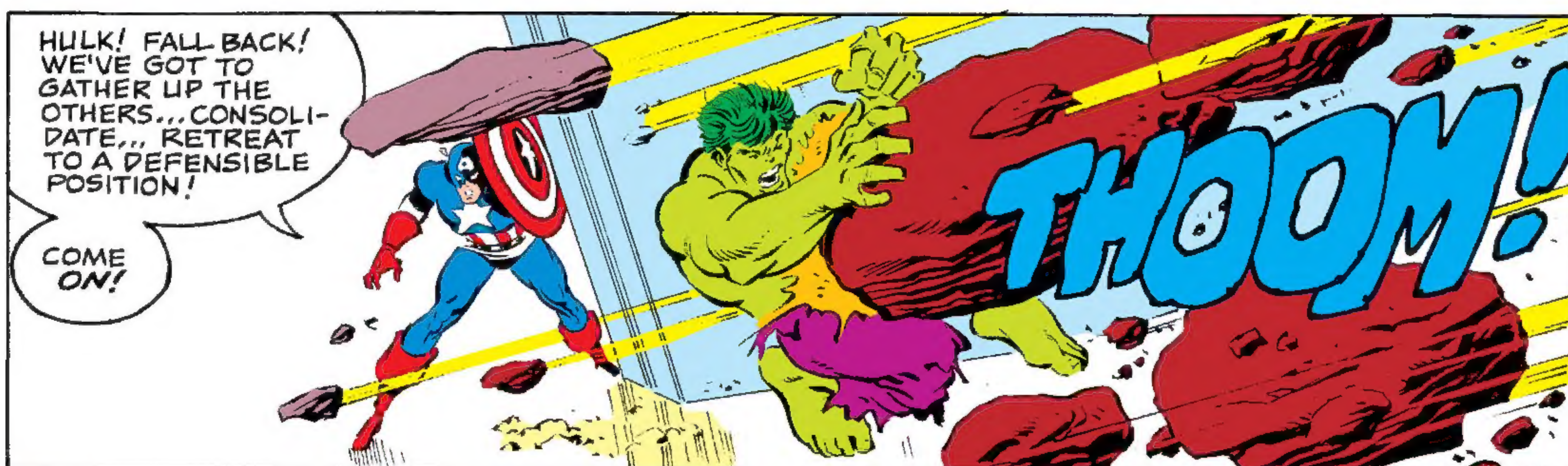
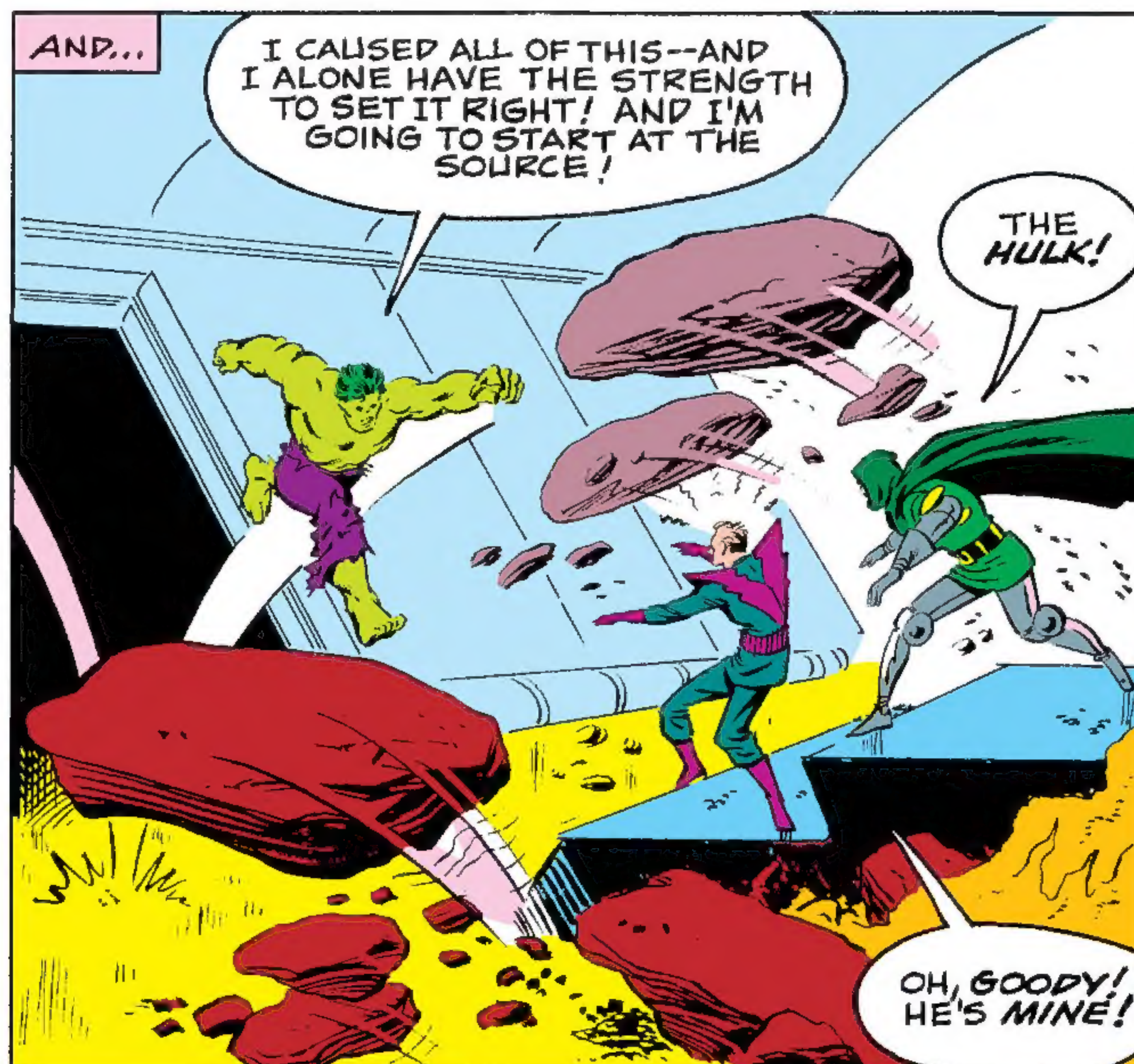
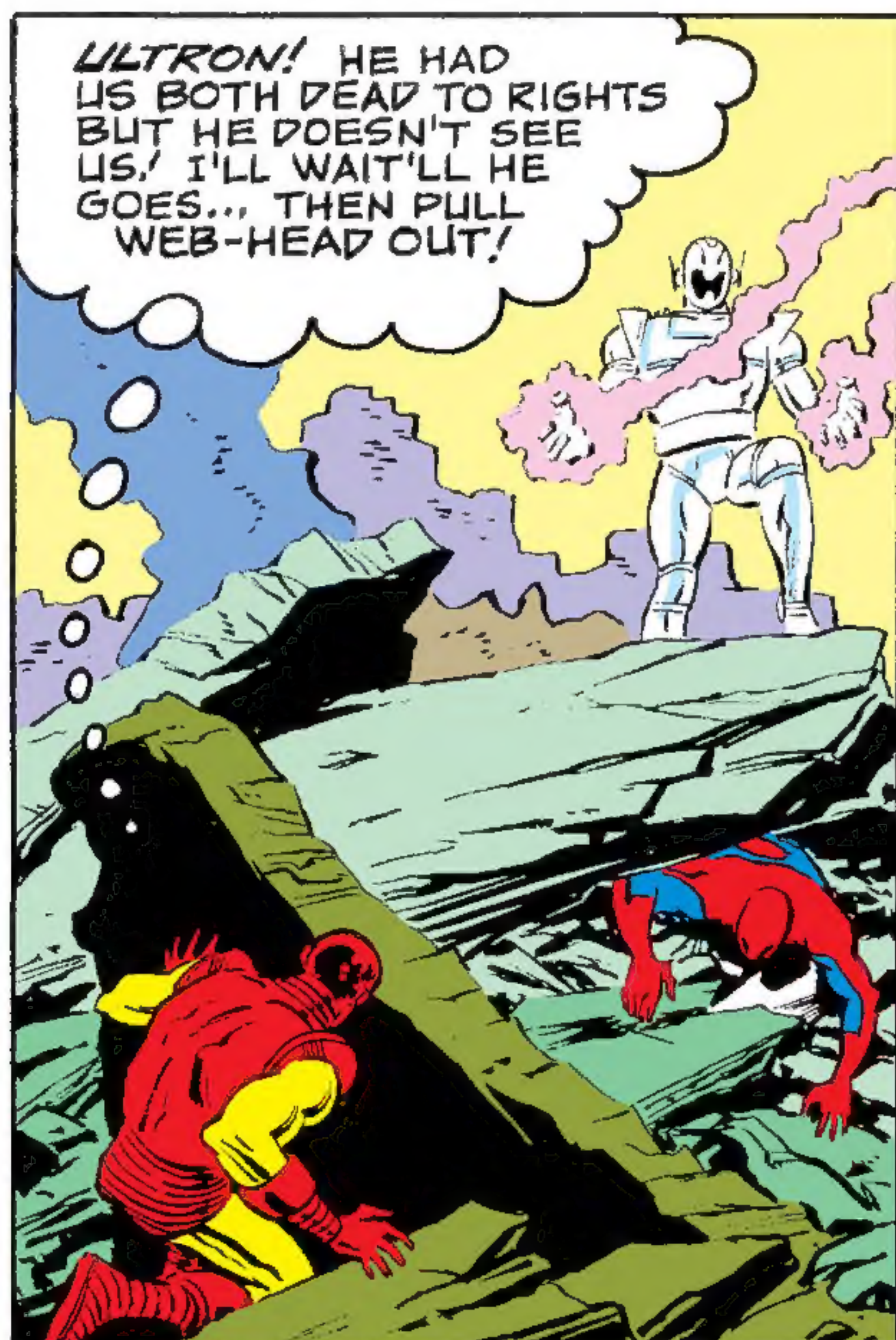














SON OF

ULTRAMAN